PRICE: 50 CENTIMES

CROIX DE GUERRE FOR 117 MEN OF 104TH INFANTRY

Regimental Colors Also Decorated After Impressive Ceremonies

CORPORAL DIED GALLANTLY

Passed Grenades to Comrade, Saying, "Hurl These at the Enemy"

CHAPLAINS GIVEN CROSSES

Lieutenant Who "Fell Gloriously at the Head of His Men" Honored in Citation

ON THE FIELD OF HONOR

HENRY F. CARON, Corporal— Courage and devotion remarkable in the combut of the 10th of April. At the end, mortally wounded, he passed the remainder of his gren-ades to a comrade, saying: "I can-not use these; you hurl them at the enemy."

HENRY R. KNIGHT, Lieutenant. Remarkable coolness, judgment and valor in the conduct of his section through a barrage to reinforce our first lines during the attack of April 12. He fell gioriously at the head of his men he was leading to the counter-attack.

On a high plateau within a few kilometers of the German lines, with the sun just smiling through the mist, like a mother through her proud tears, a French Army Corps commander decrated 117 members of the 104th Intantry, Massachusetts, with the Groiz de Guerre on Sunday afternoon, April 28. The regimental colors of the 104th also were decorated.

regimental colors of the 104th also were decorated.

The 104th Infantry is the first American regiment in any war to be so honored. The award was made for the signal bravery the regiment showed in the three days' fight in and about Apremont Wood, which began April 10 and during which a bitter onslaught of the Germans was repulsed with great enemy losses. The regiment, heavily bombarded and attacked by superior numbers, checked the Flun advance and retook the trenches from which it had fallen back, capturing several prisoners in its brave stand.

Regiment Passes in Review .

Except for the sound of the German guns reverberating through the low-lands, the platoau where the decorations were made might almost have been Boston Common. The men were the same kind of men who, one April day one hundred and forty-three years ago, at Lexington and Concord, fought for the same ideals of world honor and democracy.

Lexington and Concord, fought for the same ideals of world honor and democracy.

As the regiment arrived at the reviewing ground, it was formed in line and prepared to pass in review. At the reviewing stand were the regimental colors and the soldiers who had been decorated. These faced the regiment, and stood about six paces in the rear of the reviewing officers. Led by the regimental band, the entire regiment, in column of companies, passed in review. And as the regiment, sturdy and upstanding, marched by their commanding general and the French commander, it was an effort for the onlooker to restrain a cheer; it was impossible, by any effort to keep the lump out of the throat; and the eyes of many French and Americans watching the inspiriting sight clouded up with pardonable tears.

It was another of those lines when on felt like turning a somersault with pride just because you were an American. And as the American general went up to each of the honor men, giving him a personal and friendly word of appre-

Continued on page 2.

NATIONAL CAPITAL OVERFLOWS BOUNDS

Maryland and Virginia Aid in Housing Horde of Workers

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] [BY CABLE TO THE STANS AND STRIPES.]
NEW YORK, May 2.—Since America entered the war, Washington has rapidly become not merely the nominal: and political capital of the United States, but the business and financial capital as well, with the result that it is not big enough to hold its daily crowd. Already the city has overflowed the District of Columbia and is spreading into Maryland and Virginia.

Time was, excent at inaugurals, when

fime was, except at inaugurals, whe Time was, except at inaugurals, when it was easy enough to get rooms in any Washington hotel without reserving them in advance. Now it is impossible even to reserve them. They are not to be had at any price, and wealthy visitors have been driven to the expedient of engaging motor cars, driving them up a side street and spending the night curled up in the tonneau.

NO JERSEY PEACHES

[By Cable to The Stars and Steipes.]
NEW YORK, May 2.—A nipping proTeutonic frost has killed New Jersey's
peaches—but not the kind of peach that
wears the striped hose on beaches.
It's blighted all the tender shoots and
doomed them all to failure, resisting
nitrogen and such, and even sulphur
spray-lure.

No shortcakes succulent with fruit will grace the Jersey tables; the memories of peaches gone take rank with myths and fables.

The weather has been unco bad, the winter's history teaches; but it has done its durnedest now, in robbing us of peaches!

١,

OVERALLS FOR NEWPORT

IBy Cable to THE STARS AND STRIPES.

IBy Cable to THE STARS AND STRIPES.1

NEW YORK, May 2. — The greatest stronghold of loafing de luxe fell with a crash when the name of Rhode Island was added this week to the list of States that have passed Bills to make idling in war time a misdemeanor. For Newport is in Rhode Island.

The facctious shopkeepers of that tamous summer resort, who have thrived for years on the patronage of America's multimillionaires, now plan to stock their shelves with overalls for Reggie Van Astorbilt and all his playmates.

Chauffeurs who take more than half an hour to cross the State will be prosecuted.

Meanwhile, New Jersey, in the throes of enforcing the same law, has proudly captured its first conscientious objector to work. He will have three months in the brig to think it over.

SUCCESS OF LOAN **EASILY ASSURED**;

West Continues to Show East How to Boost Liberty Figures

NEW YORK FAR DOWN LIST

ever, With \$539,000,000 Already Subscribed

STATES IN THRILLING RACE

Iowa, Arkansas, Kentucky, North Da kota, Montana and Minnesota Exceed Their Quotas

By J. W. MULLER

[BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] NEW YORK, May 2.—We have been so busy with the Liberty Loan the past

West Wallons East

West Wallops East

These American pants have done quite well, and the sex lacking that important garment have done equally well by exploring—by exploring, oh, whatever they keep money in.

The feature of the campaign is the hot contest between the different sections of the country, and the joyous way in which the West is putting it over the East. It took the East some time to believe it could be true, but it now realizes it and answers with a roar of mingled wrath and hurt pride.

The daily reports published throughout the country give the comparative simdings of the rival sections, and the winning ones fly honor flags and otherwise exult selfashly at the expense of the tailenders.

When the third week of the campaign closed, with seven days more to go, the Kansas City, St. Louis and Minneapolis federal reserve districts had oversubscribed their quotas and chicago had drawn ahead of San Francisco by a head in a neck and neck race for fourth honor place. Dallas, Boston, Philâdelphia and Cleveland followed in the order named, and Poor Old New York remained tenth, after a gruelling but vain attempt to get a grip on Cleveland's coattails.

Passionate New Yorkers were hoping vindictively that the Tenderloin City

Passionate New Yorkers were hoping vindictively that the Tenderloin City would prove to have a big surprise up

NOW OUT OF DATE

Upper Right-Hand Corner of Envelope to Be

It is no longer necessary to write 'Soldier's Letter', "Soldier's Mail," Officer's Letter' or "Officer's Mail" in he upper right hand corner of the envelope when you post a letter in the A.F.F. Those expressions are now obsolete and need not appear on the envelope at all.

Normally, that upper right hand cor

velope at all.

Normally, that upper right hand corner will be left vacant. There are two exceptions. Whenever your letter is addressed to some one in France and is destined to pass ultimately through the French postal service, you must put "F.M." in that corner, for "F.M." means breach under the proper was a supportant of the proper was a support of the proper was present means.

French postal service, you must per "F.M." means French mail.

The other exception applies only to the letters written home on Sunday, May 12, in celebration of Mother's Day. Those letters, in order to be distinguished from all others mailed on that day, must be clearly marked in that upper right hand corner "Mother's Letter."

So marked, they will have the right of way exactly as if they had been stamped special delivery.

If you forget and leave that marking off, your letter will have to stand aside and wait till all the hundreds of thousands of Mothers' Letters have been handled and hurried on their way.

HOW MUCH OVER?

City Hasn't Done So Poorly, How

American Staff Correspondent of THE STARS AND STRIPES

week, from end to end of the country that we have left the battle news from the Western front, important as it was

that we have sett the battle news from the Western front, important as it was, wholly to our journalistic military experts.

These inspired strategists and seers, undismayed by four years of colossal misadventures in prohpecy, filled the aching void voluminously, and bave produced geographical and military wisdom exceeding in wonder even their past efforts.

In the meantime, the rest of us have worked on the naive idea that the best we could do was to boost the loan and let you do your job over there in your own way, while we satisfied our strategic craving by making tactical calls on the reserves in the American pants pockets.

West Walleps East

Continued on Page 3.

"SOLDIER'S MAIL"

Left Blank

"MOTHER'S LETTER" PLAN GIVES EVERY MAN IN A.E.F.

"MOTHER'S LETTER"

You know what Mother's letters mean to you. You know how much she puts into them, how much you can read between the lines of her longing for you, of her prayers for you, of her hopes for your safety and uprightness and well-being.

But you've no idea what your letters mean to Mother. You've no idea how many times she reads them over, how much she treasures them, how much she gets out of them—how much they hop her up when times seem dark and work seems hard and you seem Oh! so far away. For every time that you re-read one letter

seem dark and work seems lard and you seem Oh! so far away. For every time that you re-read one letter of hers, she re-reads one of yours three times, easily.

Your letter, and the hope of the next one, are the only things she cares about these days, the only things she really lives for. She asks no more than to know that you are well. She knows—without your writing it or anyhody else's writing it—that you are her son; and that, being her son, you cannot be anything but what is good and straight and clean and true and loyal.

She gets few enough letters from you as it is—at least, they seem few when one thinks of the distance and the irregularity of delivery and all—but she doesn't complain. She knows you are busy and working hard at work that she would have you do—she has brought herself to see the need, the bitter need for it and for much more of it—and she will forgive you if you cannot, because of your preoccupation in the task of making the world safer and better for all mothers and their sons, find time to scribble more than a few lines on a sundiged-up piece of paper and put it in an envelope.

But you will never forgive yourself if you begrudge the time to write to her—even if it's only to tell her you're well and to send her love in just those brief words—on the day of all days in the year that is pre-caninently hers and hers alone—Mother's Day.

NO SICK IRISHMEN— CHAPLAIN'S ORDERS

17. 200 . 14

Don't Catch Diseases You Could Just as Well Have Had at Home

If you're Irish, don't get sick. Because, if you do, you'll get hell. And you'll get lit from one of your own chaplains, too.

A certain chaplain in the A.E.F., who is of Irish extraction and proud of it, is down on sick lists. He thinks there's no place at all for the names of the Murphys and Callahans and Boyles and O'Learys and Costellos and O'Neils and McCaffertys to be showing up at all, at all, as if it were the list of box hoiders at a St. Patrick's eve ball or the seating plan at the annual dinner of the Michael Davitt Club. This is what he lad to say on the subject in his own language, a little while ago:

"I was lookin' at the sick list this morning and ochone! I saw on it the names of a dozon good bycs be th' pr-round titles of Clancy, Reily, Flanningan, and the like. I don't want to see that agin!

"Your country and your mothers eidn't send you over here to die of disease. If you're going to get kilt, get

gan, and the like. I don't want to see that agin!

"Your country and your mothers didn't send you over here to die of disease. If you're going to get kilt, get kilt entirely—kilt while you're going over the top. And when you do it, make sure that you take a couple of Boche along with you!

"The Government hasn't time to waste in curring you of silly little diseases that you had all the time in the world and all the chance to get when you were back in the States without you coming over here to get them. You ar'ren't childer any longer, nor yet is it byes ye arre. 'I's men ye arre, by the token of th' uniform ye wear! And, bein' men, what license have the likes of you to go and catch up with the little aliments of childer, such as the whoopin' cough, the measles, the chicken pox, the croup and the colic?

"Ye belong to a fightin' race, so ye do. If you're got to collect any aliments, I want you to come by them honest-like, in the coorse o' the fightin' fer which ye came over. And I don't want to see a one of you on the sick list agin."

SAILOR NINE DISBANDS

BY CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]
NEW YORK, May 2.—The Boston
Naval Reserve nine, composed of many
former big league baseball stars, has
disbanded because the cruel Navy prefers cannon ball pitching for them. Included in the list of stars is Jack Barry,
former Red Sox manager.

IT'S THE STEEL STETSON

They're calling them the "steel

They're calling them the "steel Stessons" now.

Since the steison itself has gone the way of all flesh, there is no danger of confusion, and the "tin hat," the "Carnegie derby," or "Charley-schwab bowler," as it has hitherto been variously known, has in consequence acquired a new name.

True, the steel variety—except in the case of the specially lined officers' issue—doesn't fit as snugly as did the Stetson of blessed memory, because this headband doesn't sweat up and warp the hat along with it of the confour of the human dome. But it's a lot safer than the average Stetson for wear in the northernmost regions of France where the sky is just full of a number of things, all day and all night.

So "steel Stetsons" they are until somebody else can think up something better.

ARMY'S SMOKE FANS FALL DOWN ON PLUG

16,000,000 Boxes of Cigarettes a Month Used by A.E.F.

You smoke every month enough eignrettes to reach from where you are to where you come from, be it Salem, Mass, or Salem, Orc. You smoke, to give an average figure for the A.E.F. that may be execeded some months and not quite reached in others, 16,000,000 boxes of the pills; you also find time in that period od dispose of 3,000,000 cigars, 600 tons of cookies and crackers, 463 tons of bar chocolate, 850,000 cans of jam, jelly and confiture and 20,000,000 sticks of chewing gum.

chocolate, source confluer and 20,000,000 sticks of chewing gun.

You fall down terribly on one item, lowever. You chew, in a month, only 60,000 pounds of plug.

The Y.M.C.A., in announcing these figures this week, explains that such quantities are not always to be had, especially when the goods in question or the raw material has to be imported from America. The totals are the quantities desired, and these quantities are usually, but not always, available.

Chewing gum, for instance, has to be imported ready for use. We are the only people on earth who make it or use it.

Flour and sugar for cakes and chocolate is also imported and made into the finished product here.

GENERAL MCANDREW **NEW CHIEF OF STAFF**

Command in Accordance With A.E.F. Policy

bave been a number of other changes in the General Staff assigning one section thier as a divisional chief of staff and others of similar rank to new duties with troops. There has been created the post of Deputy Chief of Staff at G.F.Q. to give the Chief of Staff greater free dom of action and closer touch with

LIGHT ON MAIL DELAY

By Came to The Stars and Strings, NEW YORK, May 2.—The first gur has been fired in Congress in the inquiry into the mail delays.

Every one in America has been loudy asking why it takes such an enragingly long time for letters to travel to and froctween the States and the A.E.F. Now Congress has taken the matter up and to judge from the preliminary skir mishes, it looks very much as if the Position of the Congress has taken the matter up and confide Department were about to pass Office Department were about to parthe buck to some one in France.

COLLEGE BASEBALL

Harvard S. Princeton 7.
Annapolis 14, Johns Honkius 0.
West Vignia 2, West Point 1,
Yale 4, Cornell 1.
Lafayette S. Lehigh 4,
Wesleyan 9, Amherst 0.

SPECIAL OPPORTUNITY FOR OBSERVING MOTHER'S DAY

Gen. Harbord Given Field

Announcement was made Wednesday of this week of the appointment of Major-General James W. McAndrews as Chief of Staff of the American Expeditionary Forces, taking effect immediately. Brig.-Gen. James G. Harhord, who has been Chief of Staff since the arrival of the first contingent of overseas troops, has been given a field command and goes to troops this week. The assignment is in line with the policy announced some time ago by the Commander-in-Chief under which the officers of the General Staff are constantly subject to change of duties, sending them to the field and replacing them with officers fresh from the field, thus better able to understand from recent personal experience the field problems which are conducted in accordance with policies directed by the General Staff. This policy serves the additional purpose of assuring General Staff officers their opportunity for later duty with troops. From both view points, it is calculated to energize the activities of the A.E.F.

In further pursuit of this policy, there have been a number of other changes in the General Staff assigning one section.

ombat troops.

with its provisions in force, he would

Write "Mother's Letter" on the Envelope

Write home. Pack the page with love and good cheer. Fill it to the brim with reassurance, for you know how mothers worry. Then—and this is very important—up in the right hand corner of the envelope, where, according to an order no longer in force, you have been accustomed to writing "Soldier's Mail," write instead "MOTHER'S LETTER."

Forget that mark, and you will have forgotten the password by which those letters will have the right of way over all others mailed throughout the A.E.P. on May 12. Leave it off, and your letter will have to wait till all the others have been censored, sorted and passed by.

Those two words will have precisely the same effect as though the highest postal official in America had, with his own hand, written "Rush" across the envelope. They will act like magic. They will make your letter cover in record time the distance between the door of your boilet or your front line duguated the door of your home in the States.

For you can count on this—that the watchword "Make way for the Mothers' Letters" will keep its power even after the boat delivers them to the postal authorities in New York. G.H.Q. has cabled to Washington, announcing that every letter written May 12 and marked "Mother's Letter" is to be rushed along the lines on this side of the Atlantic and asking that they be treated in America as if every separate envelope had been stamped with a special delivery stamp. That means the utmost speed the post office knows and thousands upon thousands of special delivery messengers bieveling through the streets of America to hundreds of thousands of homes.

Every Bit of Army and Government Postal Machinery Will Help to Speed Your May 12th Message Home If You Follow the Rules

MAGIC WORDS WILL INSURE IT RIGHT OF WAY

Company Censors Will Work Overtime, Y.M.C.A. Will

Provide Plenty of Paper, We Shall Remind You of Date, So Go to It

Sunday, May 12, is Mother's Day.

Let the A.E.F. celebrate it by having every soldier, young and old, high and low, write home to his mother on that day. Over the cable will go the news that these letters are coming, the tidings will be spread in every home town newspaper in America, and the dawn of Mother's Day will bring to every mother of the A.E.F. the promise that before the day is done, a letter for her will have started on its way from France.

That is the scheme which THE STARS AND STRIPES has conceived and hereby presents to you.

G.II.Q. has heard and approved and is helping along; the Post Office is rising to the occasion; the Y.M.C.A. has promised that on that day its huts will be stocked with an inexhaustible supply of writing paper.

All the powers that be—including even the company consors—will move Heaven and Earth to speed those particular letters on their way as never letters were speeded from France before. Already the word has gone forth that the tracks are to be cleared for the precious bags laden with the envelopes marked "Mother's Letter." It is up to you to write them.

If you have suffered the greatest loss that can come to a man, if you have no mother to write to, then send your greeting to the one who is nearest and dearest to you in all the world and who has done the most to take her place. Write, if you will, to your bunkie's mother, telling her how he is fairly bursting with health, telling her what a lot all the men in his squad think of him, warming her heart with the news of his prowess he himself was too shy to write.

Write "Mother's Letter" on the Envelope

Speed Assured on This Side, Too

Speed Assured on This Side, Too

John Clark, as head of the postal system of the A.E.F., has promised that every facility will be strained on this side of the ocean to hurry the Mothers' Letters on their way, from the moment they are dropped, bag after bag of them, in an Army post office till the moment the sorted mail is stowed away in some home-bound ship.

Between you and that post office stands the postal censor. THE STARS AND STRIPES, in the name of all the Army, hereby asks the company and other unit censors to tackle those letters the moment they are put in the mail box, to put aside all other business (except killing Germans) and all other mail except the envelopes marked "Mother's Letter." They are asked to work all day—and all night—if need be.

If the flood of these letters swamps them, let them call on the C.O. for assistants. Let them do anything and everything rather than have one of these lotters lotter a needless moment on its way. Your own newspaper hereby makes the request, with the full approval of G.H.Q., in behalf of all the mothers of the A.E.P.

Regimental mail orderlies are warned that a fearful calamity will overtake them if they let the grass grow under their feet when that Sunday comes, and they must share in the job of speeding these letters as A.E.F. letters have never been speeded before.

May 12—Don't Forret the Date

May 12-Don't Forget the Date

Remember the date—May 12. Make a memorandum of it on whatever you write memoranda on, now that your cufts are no good for the purpose. We will remind you of the date next week. We hope—and hereby ask—that every chaplain will speak of it on the two Sundays, May 5 and May 12, that every bulletin board in the A.E.F. will, from some hand, acquire a reminder, that a final word on the subject will be said at every reveille on the morning of Mother's Day.

The Y.M.C.A. will help. The promise has been made at headquarters in Paris that news of the scheme will go out to every Y.M.C.A. hut in France, and that no soldier need fail to write his mother on that day for lack of paper. It is not too early to get your paper now and stow it away where you will be sure to find it, for you cannot tell how near a hut you will be or how near a barrack bag when the morning of the 12th dawns.

So every one is going to help these letters along. You can do your part, too. Be sure that no military information strays carelessly into what you write. In the first place, it is up to you to give the censors just as little needless work as possible on that day's mail, and, in the second place, Mother isn't in the least interested in military information. She does not want to know about the Army and what it is doing. She wants to know about you and how you are feeling.

Therefore, plan the best letter you over wrote in your life. Remember you have a Sunday to write it in. Write it from the bottom of your heart, and the bout that carries the Mothers' Letters to America will be a boat laden with as rich a freight as ever craft beer from shore to shore.

"FIRST SHOT" GUN TO BE SENT HOME

Veteran 75 Will Probably Hooligan and Lady Boun-Be Set Up at West Point

been cracked by an unpount, nonento.

But it has been a good luck gun. Not, a single member of its crew has been killed or seriously wounded, and it has been fired by more different gunners than any other American gun. The chalked legend, "First shot at Huns," which it bears, has already been done over in more enduring paint.

WOULD SLASH RED TAPE

[By CABLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES.] NEW YORK, May 2.—Washington prophets tell us that all signs point to an early passage of the Overman Bill, which, when it becomes a law, will empower the President to cut through red tape as nover red tape was slashed in Washington before. With its previsions in force, he would

be able to reorganize Government de-partments for greater war activity with-out ceremony and without delay.

FUNNY SECTIONS FORCED TO QUIT

tiful Unite in Paper-Saving Campaign

The 75 millimeter gun that fired the first American shot of the war on October 23 probably will be sent to the States and set up as a trophy at West Point.

This famous piece of armament has feed withdrawn from the front and taken to a repair shop, having done worthy service.

Since its debut it has fired some 12,000 gigantic Mommer Katzenjammer, with worthy service.

Since its debut it has fired some 12,000 giganute associations at the Germanis. It participated in the barrage that prepared for a raid in which Americans had a share. Its Fitz. For the War Industries Board barrel is grooved by German shell fraginents, and the spokes of one wheel have been cracked by an exploding Boche been cracked by an exploding Boche momento.

The board's Hawkshaw's have looked The board's Hawkshaw's have looked the country that the board have come to the board of the bo

patiantums of liberty had better go by the board.

The board's Hawkshaw's have looked the situation all over and have come to the conclusion that in order to keep the Congressional Record, the Scars-Rocbuck catalogue, the telephone book, the bank-statement, the Standard dictionary, and all the new little, bright little war books safe for democracy, white

ary, and all the new little, bright little war books safe for democracy, white paper has got to be saved somehow, somewhere. Consequently, the comic supplement designers have all turned of overnight from Happy Hooligans into Gloomy Gusses.

I never thought of that," you may hear one "artist" saying to another, in the correct Goldbergian manner. One and all, they are united on their Little Pet Peeve. And as they look toward Washington, where the War Industries Board has its sittlengs and from whence it derives its authority, they mutter, all together: "Crepe-hanger!"

CROIX DE GUERRE FOR 117 MEN OF 104th INFANTRY YANK SEEKS BOUT

was felled and be himself seriously wounded.

RUSSEL A HOYT, Corporal, "Exceptional courage in coulou," April 12. Volunteered to accompany, in the course of an attack, a coincade to an advance post, from where he kept the enemy from advancing, with an aptomatic rife, up to the time that he was felled at his post.

EDWARD II, PHILLLES, Leutemant, "Exceptional coduces, courage, and judgment in the command of Company E, and in the exception of the attack of the 12th and 13th of April, He held intact the line of treach of his company, in spite of the repeated attacks of the camp, who, peculyating the line to his left, meanced his flank and care.

penetrating the line to his left, menaced his flank and rear.

ELMER L. LANE, Private. Coolness and valor in the coulent of April 13. Erect on the parapet of the trench, in order to get a better view of the enemy advancing through the mist, he continued to throw greandes in spite of the heavy bombardment, until he had been severely wounded. He prevented the enemy from penetrating our lines in the vicinity of his post.

his past.

FRANCIS T, GUNTHER, Corporal,—
oldness, courage, and judgment in the
annual of his lighting men in the comut of April 12. He prevented the enemy,
he had penetrated the trenches at his
fit, from forcing our lines, Killed in
he performance of his daty.

continued from Page 1

ciation and congratualition, every man in the regiment and every other man in the regiment and played the first few bars of "The Star Spangled Danner," and merged into "La Marsell Danner," and the foreign in the battle of April 19th, 12th, and 31th showed the greatest currage and fine spirit of sacrifice. Subjected to vior and the point of the bayone. "This regiment," said the general "T

the finest qualities of correct and cootness in the execution of his mission, and after having accomplished his object, returned to his peet, chee more crossing the hombarded zone. Volunteered the 10th of Arthur and the course of violent hombardness and counting in the course of violent hombardness and counting in the course of violent hombardness and counting in the course of violent hombardness and counting this section.

Fell at His Post

JOSEPH R. BLAMR, Private, "Exceptional courage and devotion. He refused to take skelter in a denout during the hombardness, has remained at his post. WILLIAM R. DAVIS, Private, "Exceptional courage and devotion in combat. Sections and waited for the enemy's at tack. Killed at his post.

WILLIAM R. DAVIS, Private, "Exceptional courage and devotion in combat. Sections of a list post and continued remained at his post. WILLIAM R. DAVIS, Private, "Exceptional courage and devotion in combat. Sections of the post." WILLIAM R. DAVIS, Private, "Exceptional courage and devotion in combat. Sections of the post." WILLIAM R. DAVIS, Private, "Exceptional courage and devotion in combat. Sections of the post." WILLIAM R. DAVIS, Private, "Exceptional courage and devotion in combat. April 12. Volunteered to accompany, in the course of an attack, a courade to an advance post, the held off the enemy with an automatic ride and precented his advance up to the time that his comrade woulded. BUSSEL A. HOYF, Corporal, "Exceptional courage in combat, April 12. Volunteered to accompany, in the course of an attack, a comrade to an advance post, the held off the enemy from advance up to the time that his comrade for an attack, a comrade to an advance post, the held off the company in the course of an attack, a comrade to an advance post, the held of the enemy from advance post, the held of the enemy from advance and the post of the post of

Encouraged His Comrades

Encouraged His Comrades
RUDOLPH P. FOSTER, Private 1st
Class.—Great valor and untiring devotion
during the combats of the 10th, 12th, and
13th of April. In the aid given to the
wounded and necessary treatment, in the
difficult conditions under the violent bomlardment, he repeatedly went through the
front lines in search of wounded, gave the
front lines in search of wounded, gave first
and an issued their execution relition of the state of the search of the
front lines in search of wounded, gave first
and exhausted men by precept
and exhausted men by precept
and exhausted men by precept
interest and the state of the first aid station of the 3rd Battalion during
the combat of the 10th of April. Without
waiting to be asked, they voluntarily went
through 200 meters of front (open) with
camrades to the assistance of an officer,
mortally wounded by a shell, and carried
him to shelter, running the gravest personal danger. J. McCANN, Private, 1st
Class, atticular valor in the service of
first aid at the first aid station of the 3rd
Battalion during the combat of the 10th
of April. Voluntarily left the shelter and
went 50 meters over open ground under
violent bombardment to carry in a wounded soldier, and brought him in without any
assistance, risking thereby the greatest
personal danger.
LOWE, Lieutenant.—
Proved his courage, coolness and judgment
in establishing his nestion at the point of
advance of the enemy in the battle of April
22. Carried with success his section;
was wounded the night of April 12-13.

HENRY R. KNGUIT Lieutenant.—
HENRY R. REGUIT Li

counter-attack given to a neighboring detachment, he joined it and killed two Germans at the point of the bayonet.

JOSEPH HOLUIR, Private, "WILLIAM J. KELLEHER, Private, "Courage and devotedness in the battle of April 12. On ration detail and caught in a violent hombardment, he continued his way through the barrage and brought rations and coffee to the front line trenches.

OBHEV HUNTOON, Private, "Calmand courageons in the execution of munition supply work on April 12. Accountion of the courage of the property of the private of the privat

Took Command of Unit

Took Command of Unit

CRARLES F. O'LARY, Sergeant.—Exceptional courage and indement. Assumed command of his unit in the battle of April 12 after the execuation of the commander; maintained the mornle of his men, and continued his work despite a wound.

JAMES A. OLLVER, Private; HARCOLD R. SLEFFER, Private,—Calm and courageous in the battle of April 12. Volunteered for a counter-attack which brought back German prisoners.

HORTON EDMANDS, 2nd Lileutenant.—Calm and courageous in the parte of April 12. Volunteered for a counter-attack which brought back German prisoners.

HORTON EDMANDS, 2nd Lileutenant.—Calm and courageous in the perparation of counter-attack during the battle of April 12, a successful operation which resulted in the capture of several prisoners.

JOHN C. GRANSTROFF, Sergeant.—Courage and remarkable judgment during the battle of April 12, directing a squad of greundiers during the counter-attack with such ability that he contributed naterially to the capture of several prisoners.

JOHN D. R. STANDER S. Sergeant.—Showed courage, calmiess, and remarkable judgment in the execution of a counter-attack against an enemy detachment which land gained a footing in our trenches in the battle of April 12.

GEORGE U. YOUNG. Sergeant.—Showed remarkable courage in the battle of April 12.

GEORGE U. YOUNG. Sergeant.—Showed remarkable courage in the battle of April 12 remaining at his observation post under violent bombardment he serveded in warning counterates and contributed materially in the capture of prisoners.

EDWARD BRUTON, Private: WILL-IAM C. CAVENEY, Private.—Calmaess and remarkable courage in the battle of April 12: particularly during a counterattack earried out by their company, during which they were wounded.

Disarmed Wounded German

Disarmed Wounded German

ALPIEED G. CHAMPAGNE, Private.—
Showed remarkable courage in disarming a wounded German prisoner who attempted to remove his revolver from its holster, during the battle of April 12. Took part in a combat which prevented a fresh advance by the enemy on his position.

NATHAN W. EATON, Jr. Corporal.—
Renarkable courage and ability in fid given to wounded and dead under violent boulbardment during the battle of April 12.

ROSWULL KING, Lieutenant.—Remarkable courage and untiring devotedness in the command of ration details during the battles of April 12 and 13, under violent bombardments.

MAX LEVINE, Private.—Remarkable coolness and courage in the battle of April 12, principally during a counter-attack by his company, during which be was wounded.

RAYHERN B. MELENDX—Remarkable coolness and courage in aid rendered a wounded conrade and exposed to enemy

able coolness and courage in aid rendered a wounded comrade and exposed to enemy artillery fire, during the battle of April 12. Mounted a machine-gan on the parapet of his trench under enemy fire so as to be in better position for a counter-attack. WHLIJAM H. MURPHY. 2nd Lieute-ant.—Remarkable coolness and courage in the direction of his unit in two counter-at-tacks carried out during the night of April 12.

Squad Leader's Courage

Squad Leader's Courage

HARRY NELSON, Corporal,—Remarkable coolness and courage in the command of his squad under violent fire; was mortally wounded on April 13.

WILLIAM PENN 2nd Lioutenant.—Remarkable commage and under district devotedness in the commage and bravery during the lattles of April 12 and 13 under heavy shelling.

YGNAS PEREDNEA, Private.—Showed remarkable courage and bravery during the battle of April 12. Continued to fight with his squad, though wounded, and remained at his post until reflex. Private; CARL, 20MHETTL, Private, CARL, 20MHETTL, 20MH

who had pecetarised the treaches at his the performance of his suit. Ball the performance of his suit.

Sergeant Led Attack

JULY B. But Prepared and the condition of the first add attain of the first all attain of the first all station of the fi

sages through violent bombardments, constantly risking his life during the battle of April 10.

RICHARD S. HULL, Private,—Remarkable calmenss and courage during the battle of April 10. Meeting an enemy detechment which had penetrated our lines, immediately opened fire, dispersed it, and captured a few prisoners. By his fine example he encouraged all those around life of the private of the priv

miler very violen comrisk to his life, to nid in the evacuation oties wonded.
It would be to nid in the evacuation othe wonded.
It NOTE TO THE TO THE TO THE THE TO THE TO

wounded comrades during the battle of April 10.
WILLIAM F. TANNER. Sergeant.—
Courage and devotion remarkable; volunteered for successive trips between the first nile post and the first lines to aid in the evacuation of comrades seriously wounded.
NICKOLIS WASKEWICH. Private.—
Courage and devotion remarkable in the course of the combat of the 10th of April. Attacked behind and wounded while harling groundes at the enemy opposite, he nevertholess hold his position and registed until the was relieved.

"I Cannot Use These"

"I Cannot Use These"

HENRY F. CARON. Corporal.—Courage and devotion remarkable in the combat of the 10th of April. At the end, mortally wounded, he passed the remainder of his genade to a conrade, saying. "I cannot use these; you hard them at the enemy."

HARRY E. ROCHE, Sergeant Burgler.—Services exceptionally meritorions. Volunteered to aid in the gathering, identification and internment of the dead in the control of the theory of the control of the tend in the control prisoners.

OSCAR A. DUDLEY, Captain.—Great valor and untiring devotion during and after the conducts of the 12th and 12th of April. He successfully gave first aid to the womment and directed the workers and the wounded to new efforts by his words and his example.

Runner Between Posts

Runner Between Posts

RUMBET Between Posts

RICHARD M. WEISER, Private—
Courage, endurance, and devotion remarkable. He gave first aid to wounded under
fire in the combats of the 12th and the 13th
of April. He gave assistance to the advanced first aid post, and served as a runner between the posts across the zones
swept by artillery fire.

MARK F. COSGROVE. Corporal—
Gave proof of calumess, courage, and judgment during his service in the first line and
aided in the capture of a German prisoner
isolated from the patrol of which he was
part.

port CORGE W. NELSON, Private,—C proof of calaness, conrage, and judge during his service in the first line aided in the capture of a German prise isolated from the patrol of which he part.

FRENCH CYCLIST KILLED

Louis Darragon, noted French cyclist, was killed in an accident at the Paris Vélodrome d'Hiver Sunday, when a pedal on his bike broke, throwing him off the track. Darragon, who was 34 years old, established the world's record for 10 killometers in 1902. He also won the world's championship for 100 killometers.

FRENCH WAR POSTERS

Do not fail to call and see the I Collection in Paris, or send frames for 12 choice ones, post

Messrs: BONBRIGHT CO., Bankers, announce the removal of their offices to 0 Rue Saint-Florentin, Paris (S'), on and after May 6, 1918.

MEURICE HOTEL and

RESTAURANT 228 Rue de Rivoli

Restaurant Open to Non-Residents.

oreninario de la calcia de la calcia de la colonia della colonia de la c Home Service American Soldiers

11 RUE DE CASTIGLIONE,
PARIS
ESTABLISHED 1915
MRS. ALICE S. WEEKS,
Director.

Rooms Open from 9 am, to 7 p.m.
Tea from 4 to 6.
FREE OF CHARGE. Å engreen in 1936 in 1996 in Section (1997)

WALK-OVER SHOES

34 Boulevard des Italiens 19-21 Boul. des Capucines PARIS



All soldiers are welcome at the WALK-OVER Stores, where they can apply for any information and where all possible services of any kind will be rendered free of charge.

LYONS, 12 Rue de la République NAPLES, 215 Via Roma The WALK-OVER "French Conversal

and Catalogue will be sent gratis any soldier applying for it.

WITH CARPENTIER

Pittsburgh Boy Would Try Conclusions With French Champion

There are fighters and fighters in the A.E.F.—just as there ought to be—but it has been left for one of them to go out after real big company. Battling Shroeder of Base Hospital — is so anxious to get a boun with Georges Cappentier. French heavyweight champion, that efforts are being made to secure the match through the French Army authorities, as Cappentier is in the service. Shroeder is from Pittsburgh. He is the star purilist among the Americans in the vicinity of the hospital, who are now staging two bouts a month.

TIFFANY & Co

25, Rue de la Paix and Place de l'Opera

PARIS

LONDON, 221, Regent Street, W. NEW YORK, Fifth Avenue and 37th Street

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

OF ALL STATIONERS IN FRANCE

AMERICAN MILITARY and NAVAL FORCES CREDIT LYONNAIS Head Office: LYONS

Central Office: PARIS, 19 Boulevard des Italiens BANKING BUSINESS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION WITH ENGLISH-SPEAKING STAFF

EVERY FACILITY FOR FOREIGNERS

Branches in all principal French towns, amongst others the following: s, Angers, Angeotieme, Bar-le-Due, Bayonne, Belfort, Besangon, Bord, Gre-uri-Mer, Brest, Caen, Calais, Cannes, Cette, Chaumont, Dieppe, ric, Epernay, Epinal, Fécamp, Havre, La Rochelle, Limoges, Mars, Nantes, Nice, Orleans, Rennes, Rochfort, Roner, Saint-Discier, Saint, Tours, Trouville, Troyes, Vannes, Versailles, Vitry-le-François, Bo Clermont-Ferrand, Isodun, Nevers, Saint-Haphael, Vierz-

ADAMS EXPRESS CO'S

CABLE AND MAIL FORMS When Making Remittances to U.S.A. through the

CREDIT LYONNAIS and the COMPTOIR NATIONAL D'ESCOMPTE

At their Branches throughout France.

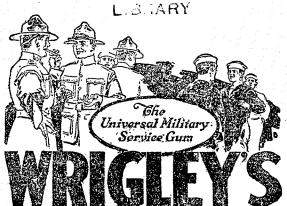
THE ADAMS EXPRESS CO., PARIS, open DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS -- subject to check—and Funds may be handed to Branch Offices of the above Banks with instructions to remit same to:—

ADAMS EXPRESS CO. 28 Rue du 4-Septembre, PARIS

SAVE TIME IN SECURING YOUR PAY by requesting Quartermaster on your endorsed Pay Voucher to assign pay checks direct to ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY, for your credit REGIMENTAL COMPANY AND MESS ACCOUNTS RECEIVE SPECIAL CONSIDERATION



SHERMAN



The use of WRIGLEY'S by the fighting men has created much comment in war correspondence.

Even before American soldiers and sailors landed, the British. Canadian and French forces had adopted WRIGLEY'S as their wartime sweetmeat.

And now that Uncle Sam's stalwart boys are hitting the line. WRIGLEY'S is a very noticeable ally of the Allies.

At Canteens. at Y. M. C. A. huts and wherever confections are sold.



every meal

HOSPITAL BARBER

SHINES AS SALOME

Musical Show Makes Great

Hit at Mackay-Roose-

velt Post

The Mackay-Roosevelt Hospital Unit, on duty in the A. E. F., is just recovering from a severe attack of amateur dramatics and the hero of the outfit is the barber.

dramatics and the hero of the outfit is the barber.
Vincent Rizzo, who, from the unit's arrival in France, had been hiding his light under a shaving mug, stood revealed on the night of the show as a sensuous barefoot dancer of Hindoo measures. Aided and abetted by several other enlisted men, he had the hardihood to present himself as Salome in the famous Bance of the Seven Veils. Veils were borrowed from seven nurses and when the great climax was reached and Salome must expire at the bite of a coiling serpent, it was found that an untrained piece of fire hose made a great personal hit as the serpent.

The barber was presented, afterwards, with a large bouquet of Bermuda onions, a joke that always goes big in small time houses.

The show was a musical comedy given on the stage of the Y but where the boards had already known the stately tread of E. H. Sothern and the sprightly prance of Elsie. It produced an unexpected number of amateur Julian Eltinges who had been camouflaged in olive drab.

pected number of amateur Julian Eltinges who had been camouflaged in olive drab.

The hit scored was so emphatic that the C.O. says the troupe can go wherever the Y.M.C.A. wants to bill it. The boys immediately suggested an extended engagement at the Astor Theater in Times Square, and this being coldly vetoed, are now looking over the map of France for suggestions.

SOLDIERS

WALERY

9 bis, Rue de Londres, à Paris. Tel.: Gut. 50-72. SPECIAL PRICES TO AMERICANS

'MODERN OPTICAL Co.'

(AMERICAN SYSTEM.)
OPTICIENS SPÉCIALISTES pour la VUE

MAPS FOR ALL FRONTS

Plans, Guides. Aeronautic Maps for American Officers and Soldiers.

CAMPBELL'S MAP STORE
(Librarie des Cartes Campbell)

7, Ine Paint-Lazare, Poris (980:e). Subway Station, Nord-Sud, Notre-Dame-Ge-Lorett

MACDOUGAL & CO.

Orders Executed in 48 Hours.

Our services at the disposal of American Officers requiring information of any description.

1 bis Rue Auber Corner Rue Scribe

ARNOLD STEWART Succes AMERICAN MILITARY

PARIS

N. QUENTIN, Directon
Boulevard des Italiens, PARIS.
10% Reduction to Americanz,

MODEST BUCK PRIVATE TAKES FRENCH ORPHAN

"Parrain" Who Provides Mascot With Year's 'Care Doesn't Want Names Mentioned-Total Now Stands at 85

Eighty-five.
That is the total of "mascots" adopted by units and individuals of the A.E.F.—of French children bereft of home or parents by the war who now, through the gonerosity of the American soldiers in France, are assured of food, clothing and comfort for a year.
Funds for the support of 19 children were received this week by the War Orphan Bureau of THE STARS AND STRIPES. At this rate the total of adoptions will pass the 100 mark next week.

adoptions will pass the 100 mark next week.

The Air Service was again in the foreground in adoptions, leading, by a narrow margain, the infantry, the Engineers and the Medical Corps. The first private to make a personal adoption sent in his 500 francs for a six-year-old girl, at the same time modestly forbidding mention of his name, and the Y.M.C.A. but at Base Hospital No. 8 gained the distinction of being the first Y unit to raise a fund for the care of a STARS AND STRIPES war orphan. The week also brought the first expressions of gratitude from the children adopted and, in some instances, from their mothers. These letters tell a tale of thankfulnoss that is almost pathetic. Five hundred francs isn't much to a company or the average detachment, but it will provide a monthly payment of \$7.30, which to a widowed French mother with a family, or to a child who has lost home and parents, means the solving of a vital problem that appears insoluble. The letter received from the mother of little Mary Louise Patriarche, adopted by the stafi of THE STARS AND STRIPES is typical of those at hand.

What Warles Mather Says

What Marie's Mother Says

What Matie's Mother Says

"How will I ever be able to thank you enough for having adopted my dear little Marie Louise in your fine generosity? Ifow can I express my gratitude and joy?" she writes.

"As with all good mothers who see the future of their children made sate, the words which I would be able to say would not sufficiently express my thankfulness, but be sure, gentlemen, that my gratitude is infinite. It is a genuine good fortune to me, who, in my continual sickness have only this one thought: Suppose that I should not be able to work any more, who would take care of my dearest?

"It is a great thanks from the bottom of my heart which I send you because I cannot tell it to you with my own lips." I am going to have little Marie Louise write a letter while I guide her hand. It will be only a little serawl, but I hope It will pleace her dear narrains. I will always be glad to give you news of my little dear, for she is ever so pretty and good."
Madame Patriarche and her daughter

Madame Patriarche and her daughter are refugees from the invaded district. The father and husband was killed at the front. The mother worked for '25 francs a month to support her child until she was taken ill. The Red Cross reports that her sickness was caused by overwork and that she probably never will be able to work again.

Like Thousands of Others

The Patriarche case is no sadder than thousands of others. It is not so sad as many, but it serves as an example of how a small sum of money gathered from a group of soldiers can do a service entirely out of proportion to its value from our viewpoint.

G.H.Q. A.E.F. responded to the call again this week when the officers and clerks of the Administrative Section rasked for a boy seven years old. They started to raise the 500 francs for the adoption and became so enthusiastic that they oversubscribed that amount 550 francs. The second 500 francs has been set aside for a second year's maintenance of the child and the godfathers specially requested that the odd 50 francs be used to purchase their "mascot" such elothing and other necessities as he may be immediately in need of.

The YM.C.A. at Base Hospital No. 8 made a systematic campaign to raise the first 250 francs for the adoption of a child.

"We started the fund by taking a collection in both the morning and evening meetings and also had a box for offer-

Ings on the counter," wrote W. I. Kelsey, the secretary. "We have a poster on the wall representing a thermometer. A movable red hand indicates from time to time the increase in contributions.

"We will leave to you the selection of a child. We hope soon to have the various units here working for separate orphans. This is only a beginning. Your idea is a fine one. It gives the men an intelligent way of expressing their good will."

Aero Squadron Takes Its Fourth The — Aero Squadron, which had previously adopted three children, sent in an additional 500 francs for a fourth child, a brother of one of those they altready had taken.

The — Aero Squadron sent 1000

already had taken.

The — Aero Squadron sent 1000 francs, and wrote:

"We desire to adopt two orphans, one child to be a boy and the other a girl, both to be about six years of age, and preferably of the same family. This money was voluntarily donated by the numbers of the — Aero Squadron and it is sincerely hoped that at some future date we will be able to make another adoption."

The — Aero Repair Squadron asked for "one little French girl seven years of age whose daddy was killed in the guerre."

An Aero Construction Squadron sen in 1500 francs for three orphans.

Brother Sister and Another

Brother Sister and Another

"If possible," the airmen wrote,
"adout for us a brother and sister,
orphans of from four to seven years of
age, and a girl orphan of about the same
age. This command stands ready to assist in the education of its adopted ones
and will endeavor to bring to them a
little pleasure from time to time. The
men of this command were very much
enthuses over the plan and hearlily
comparatulate THE STARS AND
STRIPES on its splendid movement to
help the needy children over such a
period of their lives. The money was
raised within 24 hours after the plan
had been explained to the men."
Another Aero Constinction Squadron
asked for a "girl five years old."
Headquarters Company, — Infantry,
sent in 500 francs for a "mascot" and
Company II of the same regiment asked
for a girl from 10 to 14 years old.
And then-we know it doesn't sound
true, but we are ready to take an affidavit that it is—came 500 francs from
a private. He wasn't, so far as known,
one of those high salaried privates first
class, but just one of the ordinary \$33—
minus deductions—variety.

We'll Obey Orders

We'll Obey Orders

"Pick me a little girl about six years of age," he wrote. "It is preferred that STARS & STRIPES—May 3 1918—11 PAGE 3 sie have neither father nor mother living. In the event of your publishing any list of 'adoptions' or 'adoptees' please understand that I forbid mention of both the youngster's name and mine. Outside of these provisions, I leave everything to the judgment of your committee."

The Engineers were heard from the property of the second of the provisions of the pro

NAMES OF 50 MEN

ONE GAME AFTER ANOTHER



PARIS OR LONDON---HOW COULD HE TELL?

You Might Get Mixed Up, Too, if You Were on Courier Service

RIGHT OF WAY ALWAYS HIS

So Far This Marine Sergeant Has Crossed Channel Only Forty-Three Times

By GEORGE T. BYE condon Stuff Correspondent of THI. STARS AND STRIPES

London Staff Correspondent of THT. STARS AND STRIPES

I.ONDON, May 2.—A marine sergeant—therefore a stiff, spruce guy with a jaw like a cow-eatcher—was walking along anead of me, and behaving very queerly for a marine.

He would hoof ahead a bit, stop, stroke bis cow-eatcher, look around, then go on again. Once when he looked around I saw that there were tired lines about his face and that his cycs were bloodshot.. "Poor guy," I thought. "Must have been high seas last night."

For the second time in my life I had made a mistake, thought I didn't realize it then, for the marine sergeant nodded to me the next time he stopped, and asked:

"Say, tell me—for the luva Mike—is the Perican I candon."

v, tell me—for the luva Mike—is aris or London?" "Say, tell me—for the luva Mike—is this Paris or London?"
Would you have thought that he had just come over and, on top of an evening of beaucoup sociability, had lost his hearings? I did.
"Aphnsia?" I asked, smart-like.
"Hell, no. It can't be," he almost shouted. "Must be either Paris or London."

shouted. "Must be either Paris or London."
"You're right. It's London. But it's a funny mistake to make."
"Oh, I don't know about that. What if you did nothing else but hop from Paris to London and back again?"
"You ——""
"You pelican," he interrupted, and grinned.
"Then I. knew my guess was right. Once in Chicago I was a curly wolf.
"I'm a pelican," he repeated. "See, here's my pouch," and he swung around

ON VISIT TO STATES

A.E.F. Soldiers Who Made

Good Here Tell Home

Folks About It

There were 50 of them, you remember -50 members of the A.E.F. who had made good with such a bang that they were going back to the States to tell

Washington, one Alabama and one Fennsylvania.

"You'd be surprised how this forcign architecture gets your goat at times," he went on, "especially when you haven't had but a couple of winks of sleep ip 24 hours. You see French and English uniforms on the streets in both places, and signs in both languages. A fairly good way to tell 'em apart is from the buildings. If the buildings look white, you are pretty certain to be in Paris. Grey is the war color of old London, but you'll notice they're starting to paint things up white, and it sure does continue up white, which is beginning to think there may really be some doubt about it.

a dispatch case that I hadn't noticed before. "Tm a pelican and I fly from Paris to London, and back again."

Up went a dozen star shells. In great shame I saw I had been horribly wrong in my judgment of the marine sergeant. He is one of six A.E.F. couriers assigned to the London-Paris circuit, of whom three are from Indiana, one from Washington, one Alabama and one washington, one Alabama and one connevivania.

The store of France for suggester.

YOU CAN'T ALWAYS TELL BY CARLE TO THE STARS AND STRIPES. NEW YORK, May 2.—A New Jersey Draft Roard was hopelessly stunned the other day when a man being examined before it became suddenly stubborn on the point of nationality and flatty remains the star of the sub-remains and the sub-remains and the star of the sub-remains and the sub-remains an

"Pretty soft job for you."

Not So Terribly Soft

"Well, yes end no. But I'm not complaining. You know, we have to take pot-luck on the trains out of Paris. Sometimes they don't stop where you think they are going to, and that means considerable hiking. It's pretty cold and uncomfortable on the trains, and you have to keep awake most of the night to make sure of transfers to other trains. And traveling on the beats over the Channel is not what you would call de have.

Channel is not what you would call de lume.
"Say, do you know how many times I have crosed that big sloppy creek? This was my forty-third, and I don't hold the courier record by a long shot. I'm in Paris and London at least once a week, and our schedule calls for three days' rest in each place. And we sure need it after a few of the trips.
"Before the war I lived on a nice little Indiana farm. Who'd ever thought then that I would spend month after month doing nothing but travel from I.ondon to Paris, wearing a nice big automatic and no cop to pinch me for carrying exposed weapons—having the right-of-way everywhere—an official courier of Uncle Sam carrying important war dispatches! It's pretty soft, isn't it?"

THE INFANTRYMAN

("The artillery conquers; the infantry occupies.")
He gets no rides in parlor cars,
In coaches or Sedans,
And yet his work is just as big
As any other man's;
He wears no winglike badges as
Tho aviators do,
But yet he's Johnny-on-the-spot
Whene'er we're bustin' through!

He has no mathematics such
As Redlegs all must learn;
For engineering plots and graphs,
He's never known to yearn;
Machine guns with their curleykews
Are so much Greek to him—
what matter? Though he's short
In books,
He's love on strength and wim!

He's long on strength and vim!

The cannoneers may blast away
And make the Boche go pronto,
But infantry with bayonets
Will send 'em to Toronto,
To Halifax or Timbuctoo,
And send 'em humpin' fast—
So 'Tenshun! while the columns of
The infantry march past!

der, Sgt. Chesley W. Whitton, Cpl Harry A. Welcome, Cpl. Homer Whited Cpl. Milton Willard, Pvt. Horace P Webster, Cpl. Beccher L. Ward, Pvt Percy D. Yarborough, Pvt. H. Zody.

Telep Louvre 12-20 Walches IIBo des lialiens

SUCCESS OF LOAN EASILY ASSURED

Continued from Page 1

Continued from Page 1

its sleeve, or rather in its pocket, and with due regard to the perlls of prophecy, your correspondent ventures the prediction that by the time you go to press something will have happened here to bust things wide open, for all greent only the Richmond and Atlanta districts are lower in quota than New York, and this city can't afford to leave the ring with a black eye which no befsteak can remove.

Full Subscription Certain

New York's showing in actual money is not so bad as its standing in the pennant race indicates. It has raised \$353,000,000 against \$350,000,000 by Chicago, its next competitor, on the amount of money.

There is no doubt whatever that the full loan will be subscribed before the end of the campaign. The only question its every indication that the big punch will come toward the end from the camps when a before the side were district reports that the there won't be any left full on will be subscribed before the end of the campaign. The only question its every indication that the big punch will come toward the end from the canny strategists.

The States are racing one another, as well as the Federal Reserve Sections.

The States are racing one another, as well as the Federal Reserve Sections.

Iowa, Arkansas, Kentucky, North Dackota, Montana, and Minnesota all exceeded their quotas early in the week. Northern Wisconsin has heavily oversubscribed its quota. The San Francisco reserve district reports that the number of distribution, and we are all femily. Pvt. Robert L. Heath, Cpl. Charles E. Morris, Cpl. Elmer D. Martin, Pvt. Schuel, Pvt. Harry Novak, Pvt. H. A. Schuel, Pvt. Harry Novak, Pvt. H. Schuel, Pvt

is, how far beyond will we go? There is every indication that the big punch will come toward the end from the canny strategists.

The States are racing one another, as I well as the Federal Reserve Sections. Iowa, Arkansas, Kentucky, North Dakota, Montana, and Minnesota all exceeded their quotas early in the week. Northern Wisconsin has heavily oversubscribed its quota. The San Francisco reserve district reported early that overy State within its jurisdiction had filled its quota. Arkona, Washington, Oregon, Ulah, Idaho and Nevada all went over the top early in the third week. The Agricultural States have all poured out money in excess of their quotas as their answer to the hectic Eastern pessinists who have been proclaiming for the past few months that the farmers are not awake to the war. The rural districts of most of these States have been the big cities in percentages. In fact, McLeod County, Minnesota, oversubscribed by 33 per cent.

The Cleveland reserve district has 552 honor communities. The city of Cleveland alone has taken \$26,000,000. Detroit has oversubscribed its quota by 42 per cent: Des Moines by 33 per cent. Sinux City by 60 per cent.

Many communities in Wisconsin and Michigan, where a big proportion of the population is of German descent.

How the Cittes Stand

A merry inter-city contest on the side
has produced illuminating and inspiring
proofs of loyalty. For instance, Milwankee stands fourth among the leading
cities with 125 per cent. The factory
towns with a known large proportion of
allens have done beautifully. Worcester,
Mass., has 105 per cent; Springfield,
Mass., 103 per cent; iLynn, Mass., 102
per cent; Newark, N. J., 106 per cent.
Your home towns, in order of standing, are:
Detroit. Springfield, Mass.

Detroit. Des Moines. Toledo. Milwaukee. Cincinnati. alveston. Fort Worth.

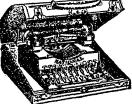
Springfield, Mass. Lynn, Mass Newark. Fall River. Fall River.
San Antonio.
Shreveport.
Salt Lake City.
Cclumbus, Ohio.
Los Angeles.
Indianapolis.
Albany.

Fort Worth. Indianaporas.
Seattle. Albany.
Worcester, Mass. Houston.
Then comes a mixed field of Lawrence,
Mass., Waterbury, Conn., New Haven,
Providence, Cleveland, New York, Chicago, Buffalo, Cambridge, Mass., Boston
and Pittsburgh—all coming strong.

Hawaii has sent in \$2,600,000, with

Hawaii has sent in \$2,600,000, with more promised. The Navy has fired a broadside of \$8,000,000, and says it is only just stripping for its real big gun practice.

"The War Time Typewriter!



6% inch. High 9% pounds Weight

NATIONAL PORTABLE Take It With You! Here is the Soldier's Typewriter. No because it is small and light—with every convenience of the big \$150 typewriters—cause it is EXTRA STRONG. The slittle typewriter made. Fated in a stro Gives splendid service under trying to

Built to Stand Rough Usage! (Frame of Cold Rolled Steel)

Address M. L. Demarest

SLEATOR & CARTER PARIS, 39 Avenue de l'Opera, PARIS

English & American Civil & Military Tailors Olive Drab Uniforms and American Insignia a Speciality

The Farmers' Loan and Trust Company **NEW YORK** BORDEAUX **PARIS**

8 Cours du Cl

LONDON: 26 Old Broad Street, E. C. 2

Two Other Special Agencies in the War Zone

United States Depository of Public Moneys in Paris, New York & London.

The Société Générale pour favoriser etc., & its Branches throughout France will act as our correspondents for the transactions for Members of the American Expeditionary Forces.

Guaranty Trust Company of New York

Paris: 1 & 3 Rue des Italiens.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITARY OF PUBLIC MONEYS

Places its banking facilities at the disposal of the officers and men of the

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

Special facilities afforded officers with accounts with this institution to negotiate their personal checks anywhere in France. Money transferred to all parts of the United States by draft or cable.

: : : \$50,000,000 : : : \$600,000,000 Capital and Surplus Resources more than \$600,000,000

AN AMERICAN BANK WITH AMERICAN METHODS

BURBERRYS

Military Outfitters 8 Boulevard Malesherbes, PARIS



BEST QUALITY at REASONABLE PRICES.

AGENTS IN FRANCE Holding Stocks of Burberry Goods,

NANTES-Delplancq, 15 Rue Cre-SAUMUR—Depot Burberry, 1 Rue Beaurepaire. TOURS—Edwin, 10 Avenue de Gram-

BESANCON-Puissegur, 84 Grande LANGRES-Prudent-May, Rue Dide-CHAUMONT-Lisse, 47 Rue Buxe-



The Stars and Stripes

London, S.W.I.

Fifty centimes a copy. Subscription price to soldiers, 4 franca for three months. To civilians, 5 francs for three months. Local French money not accepted in payment of subscriptions. Ad-

vertising rates on application.

THE STARS AND STRIPES, G.2, A.E.F., 1
Rue des Italiens, Paris, France. Telephone,
Gutenberg 12.95.

(despite frautic German claims to the contrary) carrying munitions of war to a belligerent country. In so doing the German ligerent country. In so doing the German government, through its orders to the submarine commander, sent to the bottom of the sen more than one hundred Americans, the majority of whom were women and children.

They had no chance to escape; the age old law of sen warfare, which provides for the removal of non-combatants to a place of safety before a ship of an enemy comparing the safety before a ship of an enemy comparing the safety and the ruthless German seafarers, simply another scrap of paper. Germany slaughtered American women and children would be supported that the death, so as to hide it; and who afterwards swam a stream in the Islands with the bullets plopping and drove the insurrectos out.

Oh, the big guy has his uses, and is a mighty valuable citizen, but he hasn't got it all. What the little guy lacks in the removal of non-combatants to a place of safety before a ship of an enemy comparing the same and beautiful the same and the list of the same and the same an try can be sented at local state of the rathless German scalarers simply another scrap of paper. Germany slaughtered American women and children Shorties in the A.E.F., don't worry, You'll get there just the same—and maybe in cold blood.

Bells were rung throughout Germany to celebrate the great "victory" achieved over the badies of the innocent. In almost every Kaiserkelter and Hofbran in over the bodies of the innocent. In almost every Kaiserkeller and Holban in the United States the faithful gathered to hi-lea-hi-lo and back the greatness of the German may sinvincible when combaing the helpless. It was then that the mask was lifted from the beering face of Prussianism; then it was that we saw what manner of tining it was that professed to be so sorry for its "mistake," From that May day in 1915 dates the awakening of the American people to the task before them, to the utter faithlessness and pittlessness of Imperial Germany.

The story of the Lustiania is old, but it was this boy's fask—his first in the

task before them, to the utter faithlessness aid pitilessness of Imperial Germany.

The story of the Lusitania is old, but it well hears recelling. There is no need to point a moral from it, for it points its own. There can be no peace in the world worth having until the government responsible for that foal marder of the innocent totters ignominately to its fall. It is our task and our circibes to began the compiner of

There can be no pseuse in the world worth having until the government responsible for that fed searcher of the innocent totates growth and the privilege to basic at the united to the government of the fall with all car neglet and man.

THE MERRY MONTH O MAY
That title, as we write it, seems out of place in the midst of a war like this, but really, it isn't at all. We re playing all the old May time gauses of our childhood all over again, only instead of dancing rings around the May pile, we are dancing rings around the Bode. And instead of warming the growth of correlated except has can the top of the pole, we are waving the red, white and blue of variety of correlated except has can the top of the pole, we are waving the red, white and blue of correlated except has contine pleasing to correlated except he common chemy.

We are having May laskets, two. Every once in a while car actators and those of our Allies, governed with the red and blue of the presence of American troops in Then, having some left over, they scatter them about among the gaping Heinies, while game they play, tiese aviators, and they must play hookey to go fishing too often during April. But we can look back at them with the red we have a welcome in the merry months, and which we need to be permitted to attend, in you of our mothers, it we were varing the red, white and blue of the presence of American troops in The plantage on the government of the growth of the German general's doorknote with the good have been as a thirt of the government of the growth of the

permitted to attend, in tow of our mothers, if we were really good and didn't play hookey to go fishing too often during April. But we can look back at them with smiling reminiscence. And as long as we can smile over those memories and others, and tackle our jobs with another smile, it surely is "the merry month of May."

for him "the old country," the one he's series of letters, got through to Germany. left behind, the one from which he derived his education and his livelihood, the It may seem toolish and unnecessary. But

year, a great many of us for half a year

The Stars and Stripes

The official publication of the American Expeditionary Forces; authorized by the Commander-in-Chief, A.E.F.

Published every Friday by and for the men of the A.E.F., all profits to accrue to subscribers' company funds.

Editorial: Guy T. Viskniskik, Capt., Inf., N.A. (Editor and General Manager): Frankling, 1st Lieut, U.S.M.C.; Lohn T. Winterich, Pvt., A.S.; H. W. Ross, Pvt., Engra, Ry.

Business: R. H. Waldo, Capt., Inf., U.S.R.; Milliam K. Michael, 1st Lieut, Inf., U.S.R.; Milliam K. Mi races to itself, and makes them proud and glad to champion its cause, to give their toil and blood to that cause's furtherance.

YOU LITTLE GUYS

You may be little and all that. The THEIR EPITAPH

"There was the gun, still in position, for one heard has deed it two dead gunners. In front of the You may had early and perhaps betand heside it two dead gunners. In front tot. Size isn't everything in this game of war, so may have seen in last week's issue the New new town and perhaps betang the size of one law two dead gunners. In front tot. Size isn't everything in this game of war.

and beside it two dead gamers. In front of one lay two dead Huns in front of the other there were three. Our fellows had sold out dear, and held out long, as the heaps of cartridge shells around the gun showed plainty."

They sold out dear, they held out long.

They sold it with citations of their stershort, sharp, hitter emeanter northwest of roul in which they died, and in the end all your fine words, all your fair-phrased tribute, could express nothing finer than sold out dear, they held out long.

Their epitaph? It was there heside the two baddos, written in those heaps of cartridge shells that had brought five Huns to the Queen's taste. You may have about all the country you're traveling over short, sharp, hitter emeanter northwest of row, pitched his camps all over the island of Great Britain, and generally raised hob with the map of Europe. Jule was a great tribute, could express nothing finer than sold out dear, they held out long.

Their epitaph? It was there beside the two baddos, written in those heaps of cartridge shells that had brought five Huns to the Queen's taste. You may have to go in with, and skewered his three Huns to the Queen's taste. You may have flust to go in with, and skewered his three Huns to the Queen's taste. You may have to go in with, and skewered his three Huns to the Queen's taste. You may have to go in with, and skewered his three Huns to the Queen's taste. You may have to go in with, and skewered his three Huns to the Queen's taste. You may have to go in with, and skewered his three Huns to the Queen's taste. You may have to go in with, and skewered his three Huns to the Queen's taste. You may have to go in with, and skewered his three Huns to the Queen's taste. You may have to go in with, and skewered his three Huns to houghboy up front who went the story of a halfleave to go in with, and skewered his three Huns to houghboy up front who went the story of a halfsold out dear, they held out long.

You know about Napoleon, "the little creathers to go in with, and sewer's i

Their epitaph? It was there heside the two hodies, written in those heaps of carticles shells that had brought five Ilms to their doom right at the gun-muzzle, and who shall say how many more beyond?

THE LUSITANIA

Three years ago, on May 7, a German submarine shot a torpedo into the Lusifamia, a passenger liner which was not (despite frantic German claims to the contrary) carrying naunitions of war to a belligerent country. In so doing the German in the Islands with the bullets plopping in the contract of the contract

THE GOLD CHEVRON

It was this boy's task--his first in the Army--to take charge of that lonesome, candle-lit shack at night. He would have to do it alone because, at first, the nurses thatly refused to cross the threshold where

estimate the number of the troops we have now in France. In other words, our cen-sorship has obviously beaten and baffled the Hum informers on an important item.

A series of captured or intercepted let-ters of American soldiers, containing in-formation about the strength and disposi-tion of units are strength and disposi-"THE OLD COUNTRY"

We started when we first heard an American soldier use it with reference to the United States; but yet, after all, why shouldn't he, if he wanted to? For it is islators demanded. But no such letter, or for him "the old country," the one he's series of letters, got through to Company

country of his ancestors. And there's an it has one clear aim in view-the keeping of omitry of his ancestors. And there's an it has one clear and in view—the keeping of the affectionate lingering over the words that useful information out of the hands of the makes the phrase mean a very great deal.

After having been separated from the United States—some of us for nearly a one of us to see that the good work goes on.

You absorb a good deal of scientific knowledge up front.

For example, what is meant by the mean useful information out of the lands of the codes up front.

The Listening Post

GIRLS I LEFT BEHIND

ELSIE

When war waged its wide desolation, Among the young ladies I kissed, On leaving our glorious nation, Your name led the lachrymose list.

Some girls I forgot as I kised them; Some lingered a weck—maybe two; But, Elsie, I never have missed them The way that I've hankered for you.

I miss not your wit nor your beauty— You never could class as a queen; And, sticking to truth, as my duty, You never had much of a bean.

But when you did tricks to the batter, And Doughnuts came out of the pan, Dear Elsie, that there was a matter That called for the utterance "Oh, man!"

They shone with a glow and a polish.
They dulled with a sugar sublime.
(I think that I used to demolish
A dozen or two at a time.)

And so when they told me to come where The shell is commingled with shot, I found myself billeted Somewhere In France; and I missed you a lot.

I yearned for the doughnuts you'd fried me Till-Elsie, I'm not going to stall. The truth is—whatever betide me!— I don't miss your doughnuts at all.

For—though in the future you bar me— The doughnuts I'm getting these days Turned out by the Salvation Army, Have yours beaten seventy ways.

By the way, a couple of those Salvation Army doughnuls make you think there is a good deal in the "Food Will Win the War" storm

Our letter writing friends in the United States would do well to have their envelopes equipped with all-weather treads. The last envelope we got had gone 4900 miles—about 1000 of them in France—without a puncture or a blowout.

BLESS HIM!

A friend of all is Charlie Cutts; He never asks
To save him butts.

E. J. B.

A guy we love
Is Joe McCurld;
He never springs:
"I'll tell the world."

JAYEM.

A corporal who has a bad case of typewriter shock writes that he doubts whether the long-range gun can carry 75 miles. "Why," he says, "it's simply Hunthinkable."

THINGS WE USED TO BEEF ABOUT

Having to get to work at 9 a. m.

Of all the things we have lamped in this country, the shelled streets alone have aroused in us a feeling of homesickness. They remind us acutely of Seventh Avenue, New York.

Speaking of Seventh Avenue, a correspondent for a New York paper was talking to a doughhoy the other day. As he left, "Goodhey," he said, "remember me C NYawk."
"What part of New York are you from?" asked the correspondent. "Forty-second Street?"
"I should say not," replied the indignant soldier.

"Where then?"
"Forty-third," said the local-prideful Gothamite.

A LETTER

The Allies. W. Hohenzollern, Germany. 10: W. Hohenzohern, Germany.
Subject: Travel order.
1. Proceed plumb to hell.
2. The travel directed is necessary in the military service.

Production of

By direction of GENERAL GOOD.

Things here have a way of reminding you of things at home. Our billet, for instance, these warm mornings isn't a bit chillier than the Yale Bowl or the Harvard Stadium in late November.

The difference between American and French automobile driving is this: In America when your tire blows up, you say, "Good Heavens! There goes our tire!" and in Franc you say, "Hooray! That was only the tire!"

Speaking of names, which is a habit hard to jettlson, B. Worthy is a Y.M. secretary in New York, and will soon sail for this sunny, as they call it in the fairy tales, nation.

the fact are subject to penalties," says at American dispatch to the Daily Mail. Especially, we surmise, if certain parties find it out. "Soldiers who are married and do not state

The esteemed Boche should take Ham with mustard gas, as somebody has suggested. And then, if his commissary department is any good, lay siege to the Sandwich Islands. You absorb a good deal of scientific knowledge up front.

"FROM: TQ: SUBJECT:"

HES GOING

LETTER HE NEVE

NET, BUY WHO EEM! HIM A'

LEMME SEET I GOTTA

THAN'T HEIR FOR THEM

SMOKES - I'LL START

Dear Florence

OH SHUCKS -THAT SQUADE TOO FAMILIAD,

Decreit Florence CAMP SHERMAN

OH , NOODLES-THATS TOO FAMILIAR - I WIGHT I KNEW WHAT KIND OF A GIBT

I'LL START -Florence my

dear give,

LEMME SEE - SHES

LIABLE TO FORM A

BUM IMPRESSION OF ME

IF I'M TOO BRIEF -

SHE WAS - ILL MAKE TO A SPONTANEOUS EFFORT

CIRE - OR FROM,

HECH DOÉS GIRLS WRITE TO FELLEIS THEY DON'T KNOW FOR? - AIN'T I GOT TROUBLES ENOUGH? Dear

OH PIFILE - WHAT 'H

NO. Goshalmighty, she'll

THINK IM TOO PRESUMING

BETTER, SAY

my Pear Miss Florence,



-By WALLGREN

NO, BY GOLLY, THAT

SOUNDS PATRONIZING

MIGRLACED HIGHBROW:

I GUESS JUST Florence " WILL BE

"YANK" Special Correspondence of THE STARS AND STRIPES

STRIPES

LONDON, May 2.—There is both rhyme and reason for calling Ay-Pe-Effers in Europe "Yanks," say those-wo-twitch-their-noses-at-the-sound-of-"Sammy" who have been long enough in this comfortable part of the Great Arena to make up their minds.

Any reliable theosaurus will show that Yank has a rhyming affinity with many such words as

words as

Bank Hank Sank
Crank Lank Swank
Dank Rank Tunk
"And Yank is the name applied to us by
England and France before the war, though
the French made it "Yanquii" said Captain
Q——'s opinion in the matter is that he
has been over here, as an American observer
with General Haig, long before the first boat
loaded with American fighting men reached
these shores.

tended with American fighting men reached these shores
"I'm from Virginia," continued Captain
"I'm from Virginia," continued Captain
grainian would have felt he was being called a l
foreigner if anyone applied 'Yank' to him.
But I rather like Yank now, and when it t
comes to a choice between Yank and Sammy,
there can be only one answer.
"Maybo a few battles will evolve something
clse, but I'm afraid we'll stay Yank's just as
the British fighter has remained Tommy
Atkins."

Increase if anyone applied 'van's to him and it rather like Yank now, and whon it comes to a choice between Yank and Sammy there can be only one answer.

"Manybe a few hattles will cove something "Wink" as the British agater has remained Tommy Atkins."

"Yink" is the unanimous vote at the base section here.

THE RIFLE

They said the rife's day was over. They said there was no place for it in the age of giant guns and gas shells and hand grenades. It could gather kindly dust on the wall over the mantelpiece, a relie of ancient wars, a companion in limbo of the long bow and the tomahawk and the fintlock, but it would be in the way of the modern soldier.

With their minds made up in the mud and monotony of the trenches, they said all this long ago, General Pershing, talking to the men who were then going into their first released. It was allowed the research of the relic of ancient wars, a companion in limbo of the long bow and the tomahawk and the fintlock, but it would be in the way of the trenches, they said all this sold mand sone of us believed it, and it is well that so long ago, General Pershing, talking to the men who were then going into their first released. It was allowed the research of the region will be expected to excending the second of the springfield, which lived with him and was a part of him. It was his own. Now it rests whith a new confidence and a new and far between the markmanship in which kneed with him and was a part of him. It was his own. Now it rests with a new confidence and a new the conditions of the salways out of overcoats, he's always out of boluses, so how can we hide our pelts?

The Americans in the lighting that followed the recent attack launched on their sector northwest of Toul found chances in the mind's should be expected to extend the rest of the region with the relation of the salways out of boluses, so how can we hide our pelts?

The Americans in the lighting that followed the recent at and above all else the battle which followed on the plains of Picardy was a rifle battle. The soldiers found that the newer weapons which might serve best in trench skirmishes and in the muddy shell-pit fighting of months gone by must give way during such mobile worder as, late in March, held the whole world breathless. The men who were carried hurt or exhausted from the thick of that battle were wide-eyed with the tidings. The rifle had come back into its own.

"A GLOOM DISPELLER"

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES:
I am one of the readers of your gloom-dispelling sheet (eight sheets), and it there is any other war sheet that can make us laugh as each line is read, I would like to see it. I guess there "ain't no such competitor" of THE STARS AND STRIPES.

MEYER B. EISENBERG,
—Aero Squadron.

"SPICK-AND-SPAN-NESS"

By A PRIVATE

The Germans captured in the course of the first days of the great attack that began on March 21 were, it was noted, all equipped with new uniforms—all "gotten up" for parade."

At first thought, that might seem like a uscless waste of good clothing material, to put on men that were going out to do work that in any case was bound to be hard on clothes as well as men. Yet when one comes to think it over, there was sound psychology back of it, a might good reason for so equipping the following material, to be the first when he is gotten up well than more "fit" when he is gotten up well than when he isn't. Ife feels more like fighting, he feels more like tackling any job ahead of him when he knows that he is neat in appearance, that he can "stack up with the best of them."

Good clothes, equipment well polished, arms well isoluted after, shoes as neat and clean as the mud or dust of the region will permit—all these things make a man think more of his acting like one. That, of course, is the way all of us want to act. It's the way all of us want to act. It's the way all of us way all of us want to act. It's the way all of us want to act if we're going to see this job through as it ought to be seen through.

The British Army long ago realized the value of neatness of dress on the part of its officers and men. In the field now, no matter what the conditions, every man is required to shave once a day, and to clean his shoes and brases of all the nud and slime and dust when up? Of course, What works in the game of to clean up. Clean up he does the many the is a in the works of the solidier's a man will be is in the works of the solidier's and stern and the same of the solidier's and plate of clean up. Clean up he does the many that a man have accumulated. No matter how justly and righteeusly tired a man may feel, he has got to clean up. Clean up he does the many that a man know the lock in the last of the region of the solidier's and the many that a man know he looks like a solder, the conditions, every man is required

war.
The British Grenadiers finish up their rousing song by bidding all to
". . fill a bumper, and drink a health
to those
Who carry beits and pouches, and wear the
looped clothes."

ioopea clothes."

Instinctively, the spectacle of the well equipped, well appearing soldier rises before the mind's eye of the singer. That is just as it should be. Cleanliness, we are told, is next to godliness. Even more so we may say that spick-and-span-noss is not next to soldier-liness. It is the very essence of soldierliness itself.

No matter if a doughboy pleads and swears and raves and rants;
He's always out of spirals and he's always out of shoos—
To hear him talk about it sure would give a saint the blues!

He's always out of license-tags, he's always out of putts,
And if we clamor for 'em, it's "Git out, ye bunch o' mutts!"
The only thing he's plenty of is hope, and, if you please,
That awitulest of headgear—yes, the cap called "Overseas!"

war. The advertisements, of which there is a wholesome locking acreage, are as interesting as the columns they adjoin.

THE STARS AND STRIPES is a real newspaper. The general tone, in both seriousness and frivolity, is one of ungloved vigor. The ditors don't overstep military or other proprieties, but they seem in no mood to cater to any one's beautiful eyes and factitious dignities. Only Marse Henry among editors at home makes quite as forthright use of the unvarnished English tongue.

The poets are in great form. Really, as occasional war verse goes—and it goes to weary lengths, heaven knows—nobody writes it much better than the bards-in O.D. and tin hamlets, who scribble their lays on the backs of envelopes where and when they can. THE STAIS AND STRIPES, of course, gets the pick of those in France, and encourages them editorially to do their—ah—their most Miltonic.

THE STARS AND STRIPES is, soberly and literally, a wonder. May its circulation never grow less:

"GOOD CHEER"

To the Editor of THE STARS AND STRIPES. I am one of the readers of your gloom-dispelling sheet (eight sheets), and if there is any other war sheet that can make us laugh as each line is read, I would like to see it. I guess abere "ain't no such competitor" of THE STARS AND STRIPES.

MEYER E. EISENBERG,—Aero Squadron.—Aero Squadron.—Aero Squadron.—Aero Squadron.—THE STARS AND STRIPES is a healthy young newspaper man's notion of the ideal sheet to work on just at present. This eight page seven column regular man's size newspaper is about as solidly full of live and compelling matter as a newspaper ever has been concentrated in this country. In size and have arrived in this country. In size and have arrived in this country. In size and have arrived in this country. In size and makeup it is a typical metropolitan newspaper; and in its news contents it is, if anything, more so.

Otherwises:

(From "The Evening Sun," N. V., Feb. 27.)
Good cheer is characteristic of THE STARS AND STRIPES, the official organ of the American Expeditionary Forces in France in "The Standy Sun," New York.)

(From an article by Harry Esty Dounce in "The Standy Sun," New York.)

THE STARS AND STRIPES, the official organ of the American Expeditionary Forces in France in "The Standy Sun," New York.)

THE STARS AND STRIPES, the official organ of the American Expeditionary Forces in France in "The Standy Sun," New York.)

THE STARS AND STRIPES, the official organ of the American Expeditionary Forces in France in "The Standy Sun," New York.)

THE STARS AND STRIPES, the official organ of the American Expeditionary Forces in France in "The Standy Sun," New York.)

THE STARS AND STRIPES, the official organ of the American Expeditionary Forces in France in "The Standy Sun," New York.)

THE STARS AND STRIPES, the official organ of the American Expeditionary Forces in France in "The Standy Sun," New York.)

THE STARS AND STRIPES, the official organ of the American Expeditionary Forces in France in "The Standy Sun," New York.)

The Standy Sun, "New York (From "The Evening Sun," N. Y., Feb. 27.)

THEARMY'S POETS

THE HILL BACK HOME

I will be the gladdest thing under the sun; I will touch a hundred flowers, and no

I will look at cliffs and clouds with quiet I will look at cliffs and clouds with queseyes; watch the wind bow down the grass, And the grass rise.
And when lights begin to show up from
I will mark which must be mine,
And then start down.
Pyt. CLARENCE W. GAUGLER, Q.M.C.

THE QUEST

THE QUEST
To bid a fond adder
Unto your mative shore.
Unto your mative shore.
With one preat aim in view—
To learn the arts of war;
To spend long, weary hours
In dull rontine and drill;
To use your latent powers.
Towards gaining martial skill;
To steel your heart and nerve,
Against the day of wrath.
Nor for an instant swerve
To foce the hour of strife.
With ardent, eager zest—
This is the soldior's life—
This is its golden quest.
Pvt. Geo. E. Parkeer, Co. L.— Inf.

BRIQUET BRILLIANCE

I had a little briquet, As usual, made of brass; The thing was awfully tricky, Sometimes quite short o' gas.

At other times the flint stone Was worn beyond a chance. But when the thing worked rightly I'd matches in my pants,

I swore 1'd bought my last ones, But yet I fell somemore. Forgetting all the past ones And trying once encore.

At last I got a good one
That worked at slightest touch;
A thing of little beauty.
In work it counted much. And men are like those briquets, Who make a fine display In starting off with brilliance, But it's soon the other way.

While other folks, much plainer, No'er sparkle without flame; They have the gas of their desire, And spark of work the same, DANIEL T. BALMER, U.S.A.A.S.

TO THE SUBWAY

I used to ride you every night At five or maybe six; And every night I used to say I'd rather ride the Styx.

I was shoved and pushed and stepped I was ellowed, jostled and jammed; It used to take a chunk off me Each time that side door slammed.

MY DOG

I found bim in a shell hole.
With a gash across his head.
Crouching down beside his mester.
Who he must have known was dead.

Hell was copping all about us. So we stayed there through the fight. Got to sort o' like each other Through the mis'ry of that night.

He has fleas; I have cooties; He speaks French; I "no compree"; So the rule fifty-fifty goes Between my dog and me.

You wouldn't say he's handsome,
'He's been wounded several times;
But when we boys go over,
Over with us Frenchie climbs.

And when the Boche is gassing, And we want to test the air, We try it on my dog first, But he doesn't seem to care.

He gets no blesse medals, No Distinguished Service bar, But just our admiration, Doubled by each honored sear.

And when the war is over.

And to our homes we go,

My dog is going back with me—

What's mine is his, you know.

Sgt. F. C. McCarrily, — Aero Squadron

PAY DAY

What is the call we like to hear,
Which always brings a fusty cheer,
Of all the calls the one most dear?
The day that sick call blows fraction,
With no'er a single soul in pain—
They even stand out in the rain?
What is the day that dawns so fair,
Which drives awn; that look of care,
And makes us each a millionaire?
The day in every foreign land

The day in every foreign land
Which makes the tradesmen smile so bland
And grasp the Yankees by the justic?
Pray Day!
WALTER E. BROWN, Amb. Co.

IT'S A GREAT LIFE IF YOU DON'T WEAKEN

We all left home As happy as could be, For ahead of us Adventures we did see.

We stood all knocks And hardships that came, For we all knew The Kniser was to blame.

Then we had prospects
Of meeting this old man.
And we'd have a chance
To show him where we stand,

But, alas! All of this Has gone to rot. For we'll meet him—-I guess not.

Here's the reason-Service of Supplies.
A. D. H., Co. H. — Inf.

MY GIRL OVER THERE

I remember you, dear friend, hen homeward I did wend y way, with you, through overhanging trees; nd I don't forget the talks 'e had on those homeward walks, wen though I am far off across the

And on many of those nights. As we passed beneath the lights, I would glance at you, and I could plainly

But I couldn't quite get started, Before at last we parted, To speak more plainly, dear, of you

This much I'll tell to you—
And, believe me, it is true—
That life is not worth living out—unless
You have something, or someone,
To protect from sun to sun,
And to fight for ere you gain your happi

ss, tis what I'm duing now, it makes me feel, somewhow, it makes me feel, somewhow, it all I love is menaced by the Hun: it's just such girls as youngh, keep it up until the fight is won.

INWIN SALEM.—Tank Center.

THE THREE DUSKETEERS



We's ain't 1.2 Saimmies, boss. We's de Saimbos, da.s what we is—de Saimbos.

Saimbos, da.s what we is—de Saimbos.

We's done come awn ovuh yere 'fom out ovuh yonder awn er laivee, to wilk le sain't no Frainch wo'd fo' waterwillion, nohaow. An' dey ain't no sweet lanks it all raht, we does,—on' dey's lahk sit all raht, we does,—on' dey's lahk dey daid.

But we's gettin educatified, somehaow, too. We's learnt haow to say "pullet"

Prec Dusketeers!"

NEVER LEND A SOU UNLESS YOU WANT TO

If You're Uninsured and Unalloted and Uncourt-Martialed, You'll Be Popular-and Furthermore You'll Be Broke

Army. I tried it, and I know.

No sir; never lend no one no money

in no army what you're in. You never get it back. If you're a millionaire, and ain't got no more sense than to let your money follow you round in the army, give it away, if you gotter. But lend it?

money follow you round in the army, give it away, if you gotter. But lend it? There ain't no such thing as lending!

Lookit what happened to me. I thought I was in luck. I ain't got no folks nor no no mothing, so I didn't have to make no allotment. Not having no folks nor no home nor no nothing, no folks nor no home nor no nothing, in didn't feel as how I had to put up for no insurance for nobody, because if I was beened by a bomb nobody would care except the supply sergeant, who had wasted a lot of clothes on me, and he wouldn't care much because he don't have to pay for the clothes. And it was just my luck I was on K.P. the day the whole comp'ny was held up for Liberty Bonds and they didn't get down to the cookshack, so I got out of that all right.

Not a Tightwad

I had a summary a long time ago, but when they pulled me up, the court officer didn't turn up, so I wasn't bobtailed no may for that. So when you come down to it. I found I was about the only guy in the comp'ny what was drawin't the 30 bucks a month, with the 10 per cent more for foreign service pay, what they promise you on them posters when their world and your country needs you and learn a trade.

Now, I ain't no tightwad nor no hardoiled egg nor nothing, but they is wise advertisin' and I got rever the subtlet to get into my heavies for a practice hike that alternoon, Jim Mayor touches me up.

I' was a damm fool, sezze. "I knew Bill' (he's the Q.M. sergeant) "wouldn't know onthing. Betore I was back to our billet to get into my heavies for a practice hike that alternoon, Jim Mayor touches me up.

I' was a damm fool, sezze. "I knew Bill' (he's the Q.M. sergeant) "wouldn't the ones he had itched me so I went and bought some on my own and set until took our blank some on my own and it? I the out of the ones he had it then end to hought some on my own and it? I the whole comp'n what was drawin't the and bought some on my own and set it was a subtle to our them some of the ones he had it the out the one to touches me up.

I' was a damm fool, "sezze.

learn a trade.

Now, I ain't no tightwad nor no hardboiled egg nor nothing, but they is wise advertisin' and foolish advertisin' and ton't believe in advertisin' nohow. So I kep my trap shut about what I was drawin', savin' it up as it come along for that leave to Paris what I took and which didn't cost me much because didn't stay as long as I intended to because it was all old stuff there, and doin' my own washin' and not spendin' much for anything except for smokes now and then. Of course, I chipped in for a STARS AND STRIPES orphint because I was a orphint myself.

But scricts will out, whether you tell'em to women or not. One pay day we was passin' through the new barrits, single file, to get oars. The paymaster's clerk, who was a guy what I could have licked, hollers out my name.

"Check!" suys the paymaster.

"If it's just the same to you, sir," sezzi, "I'd rather have it in eash. It's casier to count."

Like a Train Announcer

But the paymaster didn't pay no attention, and his clerk, a guy what I could have licked, didn't hay no attention, and his clerk, a guy what I could have licked, didn't hay no attention, either. The clerk, he bollers out like he was announcin' trains in the Pennsy station:

"No allotments! No Liberty Bonds:"
"So allotments! No

"Soli' sezzi "Anin't you got no respeck for privacy?"
But I might just as well of talked to a wooden Indian. He hollers out:
"No insurance! No forfeited pay." No stoppages! Nothing due the United States! A hundred and eighty-eight francs and ten centimer!"
I took it, s'luted, and says "Thanks." It was no time to sake restions. But that fool clerk, by tryin' to Expected his voice—he must of been a 2 pera singer or somethin' before he joined—had let the whole comp'ny in on it. They was whist-lin' and sayin' "——" and pretendin' they was faintin' all the time I was goin' out the door.

Well, I tried to appear unconcerned like, and stopped outside the door and counted my kazuma just to be sure that iresh clerk hadn't short changed me nor sprung no French chamber of commerce money on me. That's a funay thing about chamber of commerce in the States and what chamber of commerces do is talk, but over more of most of the money, like most of the talk, is no good except when you're close up to it and can't get away from it.

Silver and a Clacker

But there it was, all in good notes of the Bank dee France, with some silver and one clycker to make up the odd change. I was just about golf to put the state when you're close up to it and can't get away from it.

Silver and a Clacker

But there it was, all in good notes of the Bank dee France, with some silver and one clycker to make up the odd change. I was just about golf to put the context of the money in the defendance of the money in the context of the

But there it was, all in good notes of the Bank dee France, with some silver and one cleeker to make up, the odd change. I was just about goin' to put it in my belt when up comes Bud Hoban, what bunked with me on the boat comin'

what bunked with me on the boat comin' over.

"Say, guy," sezze, "you pulled down a lot o' kale, didn't you?"

"No more than I deserved," sezzi.
"No," sezze, "the got throwed off n' is like down the line and got pretty where I get off. Hell, I'm married, and they make me assign half my pay to the missus, and I just had to take out insurance what with her readin' in the papers about it as how it could be did, an' I got a dock for tellin' the Skitper is what I thought of him when he ast me is down the line and got ont. When the got off no is bike down the line and got ont. When I wan is bike down the line and got ont. When I wan is bike down the line and got ont. The coming to held the any property of the bis bike down the line and got ont. The coming to held the bis bis bike down the line and got ont. The coming to held the any lone is bis bike down the line and got ont. The coming to held the papers about it as how it could be did, and I got a dock for tellin' the Skitper in what I thought of him when he ast me is lone in the line and got ont. The coming sunday I begged off a wood detail and hiked it over to this like down the line and got ont. The coming sunday I begged off a wood detail and hiked it over to this like down the line and got pretty. The papers about it as how it could be did, and gummer the bury. Says he'd like to see some o' his old gang if they get off."

The coming sunday I begged off a wood detail and hiked it over to this him the line and got pretty. The papers about it as he was held like to see some o' his old gang if they get off."

The coming sunday I begged off a wood detail and hiked it over to this like down the line and got pretty. The papers about it as he was a like to see some o' his old gang if they get off."

The coming sunday is a sunday in here—Saint something.

The coming sunday is the got throwed off n' yes. The papers about it as he was a sunday in here—Saint something.

The coming sunday is the got throwed off n' yes. The papers about it as he was a sunday in here—Saint s

Never lend money to no one in the ran' I bought a bond—not because I rany. I tried it, and I know. Wanted to—but just to give to the kid.

No sir; never lend no one no money Say, can you lemme a dees franc till

well, what would you do? I had it, and he didn't. So I let him have it. He's a good guy.

Ready for the Hike

News from Lem

One day one of the motor-bike guys driv up to our headquarters and got off. I ast him if he knew anything about

THE BLEAT OF A BANTAM

There's a lady to my liking, tall and lissome, dark and striking, Like the saints upon the tapestries at Exeter; As an angel by Rossetti so appears my stately Betty That the boys along the Mall all erane their necks at her. But my love for this bright vision is the object of derision, For I'm five feet four, while she is five feet ten; So when'er I voice my passion, I am jeered in horrid fashion By my mess-mates in the outfit—cruel men! They offer to put weights upon my toes To lengthen me; perhaps 'twould help—who knows?

But let that be, it's perfectly plain to see But let that be, it's perieculy plan to see That such a match would nover, never do; For her checks are as the roses, and patrician-like her nose is, While I'm freekled, and my beak is all askew! The artists who designed us in a sorry plight now find us, All at variance with Nature's lovely plan—So goodbye lackadaydee!

To my fair Burne-Jones lady,

For I'm nothing but a Reuben Goldberg man!

Though I plow the mud of Flanders under sharp and stern commanders Though I plow the intid of Franciers under snarp and stern comma And accumulate renown beyond conjecture;
Though I win as many medals as a corner fakir peddles.
They will weigh me down, and dwarf my architecture.
If I'm wounded, you can betcher, as they lay me on the stretcher, I will tell the grinning Medic, "Have a care:
If you amputate, deal kindly, for I love a tall girl blindly,
And I can't afford to lose a single hair!
When serving car me langthyide not access When sawing, saw me lengthwise, not across, And if I shrink, I'll sue you for the loss!"

But let that be, it's perfectly plain to see
That such a match would never, never do;
For her features are angelic; as for mine, they call 'em hell-ic—
I'm a mongred, while her blood is highbrow blue.
So chant the croaking chorus, for the cross-roads are before us,
And unto my numb'd affection tie the can;
So goodbye lackadaydee!
To my fair Burne-Jones lady,
For I'm nothing but a Reuben Goldberg man!

ime havin' a franc shortage, he was a

time havin' a franc shortage, he was a good guy.

I went in and saw him. After askin' about the gang and all the rest, he says, sorter mountful like:

"Say, that order for commushion of rations never did come through, he. They put us on our bikes and give us tickets what we could turn in at messes for meals on the road, but half the time we was late for messes and the cooks wouldn't give us nothing because they didn't have nothing left to give us and you know what cooks is anyway. So I just had to buy meals outen that hundred you slipped me."

"Thass all right, Lem," sezzi, not wantin' to hurt a hurted guy's feelin's. But that wasn't how I felt.

Just then I happened to look down at the chart on the table beside Lem's bed. On the line opposite where it says. "Condition at time of entrance" and nurse had wrote in: "RUDDY AND WELL, NOURISHED."

I says goodbye to Lem, and got outside that hospital fast as I could. Then I says, "Ruddy and well nourished? No wonder! I done it—done it with all my

WHAT IS A DIGGER?

A Digger is the name by which one Aussic hails another. Just as one Tommy salues another with "Cheero, Mate." just as a doughboy either says "Hello, Old-timer," or "Ah, there, Buddy," so your soldier from under the Southern Cross has recently taken up the custom of greeting every fellow Australian by "Ay, Digger."

It used to be "Ay, Cobber," but fashious change in these things. "Digger," which sounds like an aspersion on the lowly task of trench warfare, is really an echo of the days when their forefathers made their fortunes digging for gold on the other side of the world.

MUSICIANS .*

Musicians of the National Army, es-necially those being proficient per-formers on clarinct, ohoe and trombone, desiring to join an army band recog-nized as one of the finest in the service, apply at once, giving experience and qualifications. Address: Bandmaster, care of "The Stars and Stripes," 1 Rue des Italiens, Paris.

ON THE CASUALTY LIST

AMERICAN UNIVERSITY UNION IN EUROPE

8 RUE DE RICHELIEU, PARIS
(Royal Palaco Hotel)

The Union is anylous to get in touch with all cottege and university men in Europe, who are theretone ergod to consider by Malla, giving name, college, Case, European address, and name, and address of thereas traditions beane.

T" EQUITABLE TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK

PARIS OFFICE: 23, RUE DE LA PAIX (Place de l'Opéra).

Member of the Federal Reserve System United States Depositary of Public Moneys Agents for Paymasters and other Disbursing Officers

Offers its Banking Facilities to the Officers and Men of the AMERICAN ARMY AND NAVY

SERVING IN FRANCE

LONDON, 3 King William St., E. C.

A STATE OF THE STA NEW YORK . . . WASHINGTON **BRENTANO'S**

> Booksellers & Stationers, 37 AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS.

Latest American, English & French Books MAGAZINES AND PERIODICALS. Dictionaries, Phrase Books in all Languages.

United States Army Regulations, etc.

FINE COLLECTION OF WAR POSTERS

ED LONG BOOK BLOOK B



The Luxury of a Bath That is an Aid to Health

Over here, no less than back home with "the folks." there is joy in a bath with Ivory.

Ivory always follows the Colors. It is a soap of all round excellence.

It lathers so quickly everybody prefers it. The lather is thick, copious and lively. And it rinses easily.

Ivory is as pleasant to use in cleansing clothes as it is in getting rid of the stain of trench or field. To depend on Ivory is a healthful half t.

IVORY SOAP, IT FLOATS, 9944% PURE

BRITISH SCORE TOUCHDOWN AT ZEEBRUGGE

We used to see a diamond pin ; Upon his cravenette reposing; But now we glimpse a Croix de Guerre And think it more imposing.

STECHER AND LEWIS WRESTLE TO DRAW

Much Human Meat Flung Around on Madison Square Mat

NO DECISION IN TWO HOURS

Caddock Wants Match With Winner, But Doesn't Know Whom to Challenge

[ByCantero THE STARS AND STRIPES.]
NEW YORK, May 2.—Joe Stecher of Nebraska and Strangler. Ed Lowis of Wisconsin met for their much advertised wrestling match at Madison Square Garden this week, and after two hours of savage work the match was declared a draw.

The control of the stranger of the stran

The contest was the nearest thing to a duel between tanks ever seen in this

a duel between tanks ever seen in this tame city.

After the first six minutes of tugging, Lewis clamped a head hold on Stecher and brought him to the mat, but he failed to tear Stecher's head off and the latter wriggled out of the vise and tried a body selssors, which Lewis coyly avoided. After 20 minutes of violent anguish, Stecher got a selssors hold around the upper half of Lewis and locked it, but the Strangler managed to escape.

Stecher Avolds Bear Hug

SAME OLD STORY--NO PLACE TO GO

Willard-Fulton Bout, Still Homeless, May Be Held in Oklahoma

in Oklahoma

[BrCarleto THE STAIR AND STRIPPS,]
NEW YORK, May 2—The Joss Willard-Fred Fulion fight is still rouning about the country like an ownerless dog, but Col. Miller, the promoter, remains unterrified and cannot see anything smaller than a \$100,000 bid for the champion's end.

St. Paul promoters are trying to have the legislature, which is in session, change the existing law, so that they would be able to pull off the battle in the Twin Cities. The present law permits only ten round bouts, but it is discretionary with the boxing commission whether a decision is given or not. The promoters want the bill amended so that a 20 round confest can be held, but it is doubtful if the legislators will accede to their wishes.

Tom Andrews, well-known Milwaukee promoter, also is ready to stage the mill at his spacious auditorium, but he stipulates that a certain percentage of the receipts must be given to some warcharity, and this may prevent the bour going to the Cream City, as the two principals want all the mency taken in at the gate. In Milwaukee only tenround no-decision bouts are permitted, and Col. Miller may refuse to hold the bug match there.

According to many of the fight critics, it is figured that Okiahoma will get the big scrap, since it could be held out of doors there and this would result in a bigger "gate." In Milwaukee no outdoor matches are permitted, but in Minnesota there are no restrictions on this point.

ALEXANDER IN ARMY

| Alexander of the Stars and Strick of Large of

HOW TO SEND SCORES

Box scores eat up space on your sporting page. We'd like to print them all—especially yours—and if we printed a dozen there wouldn't be any room left on the page for other A.E.F. games, not to mention live sport news from home. So please send us just the score by innings, with runs, hits, errors and batteries. If it's a big game, we can stand the box score—but it must be a big game. Send a short story with the summary in any case. And send all the games you can—that's what we're here for—only please send them to THE STARS AND STRIPES alone.

IT'S "DANGEREUX," BUT WHAT OF IT?

Despite Foul Tips, French Fans Cling Close to Catcher's Heels

EVEN UMPS WIN APPLAUSE

Bonehead Play Excites as Much Enthusiasm as Three Bag Bingle

Stecher Avoids Bear Hug

The large tunnage of human meat continually flying through the air drove the crowd wild with artistic appreciation. The Strangter tried ardently for his famous neck-breaking hold, but Stecher declined the lowing embrace and before the end of the first hour tenderly threw Lewis from the ring into the press box, whence the reporters returned him as matter unsuitable for publication.

Stecher got a second body scissors hold and the crowd whooped for a fall, but the Nebraskan was unable to oblige. Throughout the match Lewis got fewer headlocks than his opponent.

After an hour and a half, Stecher secured a body scissors and half Nelson and seemed a victor, but Lewis stood the cruci publishment for 20 minutes and then wriggled free. He was visibly weak, but soon recovered his strength and attacked Stecher furiously. He god a wicked head lock and held like a vise. Stecher broke away. He was dizzy, but fought Lewis off and recovered. The men then wrestfed to a draw.

Backers of Earl Caddock, present champion, asserted to a draw.

Backers of Earl Caddock, present champion, asserted previous to the match that they were ready to offer \$50,000 for a match between Caddock and the winner. The draw complicates the wrestling situation and adds to the doubt as to who is entitled to meet Caddock. A month ago Stecher and Zybszco wrestled to a draw.

In a 30 minute preliminary to the Lewis-Stecher break half lusted to the winner. The draw complicates the wrestling situation and adds to the doubt as to who is entitled to meet Caddock. A month ago Stecher and Zybszco wrestled to a draw.

In a 30 minute preliminary to the Lewis-Stecher match, the wild Cossack, Ivan Linow, and the Balkan bone crisher, Yussif Hussane, nearly fore each other apart, but flually quit alive.

CAMSE OF This They Aren't Hep to the Lewis-Stecher match, the wild Cossack, Ivan Linow, and the Balkan bone crisher, Yussif Hussane, nearly fore each other apart, but flually quit alive. dlamonds would answer that question with an emphatic "Out."

The games were staged between the Med. Dept. Repair Shop No. 1 and the Searchlight Division on one diamond and the Red Cross drivers and the Y.M.C.A. nine on another. But the fans didn't know who was playing—nor did they care. Whenever someone cracked out a bingle for three bags, a chorus of whatever is French of "Atta hoy." rose from the crowd. And whenever the shorts through to left field, the fans like it just as well as if he'd made the assist. And the Paris games are the first in history where the umpire has a chance with the bleachers. The reason is that they don't know what or why or wherefore is the umpire. And the umpires, to date, aren't giving interviews to the Paris dailies explaining the duties of their positions.

ican would yell at them. "Ah, out," they agreed and moved back all of two inches. Those games ran for only five innings and within that time there were several casualties. When a foul came screaming over their heads, they laughed; when the catcher let a bad one pass and it rapped a fan on the head, everybody came back for more. There are bound to be some serious injuries when the league ovens if provisions are not made to keep the enthusiasts from acting as backstops. The Searchlight boys didn't have a chance with the Pill Rollers and when the fray was called at the end of the fourth frame the Medics led with a tally of 19 to 5. Hill was on the mound for the winners and the hits were as few as Huns in Paris, while Hill's bunkles needed only 11 bingles to garner their 19 counters.

As a baseball game it wouldn't have soften very many paragraphs on a home

As a baseball game it wouldn't have gotten very many paragraphs on a home sporting page, but as entertainment for the strollers to Bols de Boulogne it was a world-beater and it takes no prophet to predict that there will be a world series crowd on deck when the league opens next Sunday.

Sunday's results in the Paris League were as follows:—
Searchlight 10, Med. Dept. 4.

Aviation Squadron 2, S.S.U. 609 1.

Red Cross 9, V.M.C.A. 4.

Motor Mechanics 9, Martnes 1.

Naval Aviation 2, Aviation Tech. 0.

Ordnance 7, Base Censor 1.

Motor Mechanics 9, Engineers 1.

Bosquet Barracks 8, Red Cross No. 3 6.

Military Police 15, Aviation 5.

GAME PUT ON ICE

Headquarters Company of Engineers Scores Five Runs in Big Session

bigger "gate." In Milwaukee no outdoor matches are permitted, but in Minnesota there are no restrictions on this point.

SUPPLY TRAINS BATTLE

Company D. — Division Supply Train and Company A. same Division Supply Train, celebrated the Glorious Nineteenth last by indulging in the national game on A's home grounds. The traditions of the Glorious Nineteenth of April were reversed, however, in that the visiting team won. The visiting team in the Lexington-Concord double-header, you may remember, went back to Boston—and without the pennant.

Company D. — D.S.T. has a pretty good team. And since he is gallant enough to pay graceful tribute to Company A's battery, and since he styles himself an "Old Subscriber," and "A still older newspaper man," and congratulates us on the appearance of the sheet, and signs himself "Fraternally yours," collab. M. J. Gardner Minard, here's pour space!

COLLING THES. SEASTALE

Readquarters Company. — U. S. Engineers, defeated the Transportation team 11 to 5. It was a close and bitterly contested game until the sevents finded, interspersed with timely hitting. Coder, former Tri-State leaguer, made have a present and always came through in a pinch. Centerficider Ames of the Transportation Company by running back and sportation Company by running back and sportation Company by running back and sport to the content of the follows in the appearance of the score, ventures it modestly as his opinion that Company D.— D.S.T. has a pretty good team. And since he styles himself an "Old Subscriber," and "A still older newspaper man," and congratulates us on the appearance of the sheet, and signs himself "Fraternally yours," older the present the properties of the present the pre

GIANTS UPSET DOPE

Rain Has Already Wrecked Good Bit of American League Schedule

[BY CABLETO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]
NEW YORK, May 2.—Although the baseball season is only two weeks old, there have already been many surprises in the major league pennant chases.
The New York Giants, figured as being out of the race because of the loss of Daver Robertson, in the outfield, and several other players caught in the draft, upset all the dope by winning the first nine games played.
Another surprise has been the excellent showing made by Pat Moran's Phillies. In the preseason dope, they had been considered out of the running, the absence of Alexander and Killifer being considered enough to wreck the team's chances. But despite this, the Phillies managed to start off at a break-neck pace and are giving the Giants a merry chase for the lead.
The Chicago Cubs, mainly through the clever twirling of Grover Alexander, were able to stay in the early fight, but it is doubtful if Weeghman's pets will be able to keep up the pace, now that Alexander has become a member of the National Army.

Matty's Reds Making Good

National Army

Matty's Reds Making Good

Matty's Rieds Cab Cab Cab

Jugo Bezdek's Pirate bunch also has

Jugo Bezdek's Pirate bunch also has

Jugo Bezdek's Pirate bunch also has

Jugo Bezdek's Pirate bunch also

Matty's Rieds Making Good

Matty Rieds Making Good

Matty Rieds Making Good

Matty Rieds Making Rieds Making

Matty Rieds Makin

wrecked when six of its star players were called in the draft, Owner Harry Frazee has succeeded in getting capable men to replace them, and it has been easy pleking for the Beantown team to date. Cleveland has played consistent hall thus far, while the Yanks have fallen down.

Rain has been a big handicap to the Champion White Sox; they have been able to play only a few of their games hooked. In the first four games played the Sox managed to split even and this gives them a fairly good position in the race. Detroit and Washington have managed to split about even, but rain has kept the Tigers idle quite a bit. Fielder Jones' St. Louis Browns have shown little, but Connie Mack's crew is running true to form and again holds down the cellar position.

STAR SHELLS

SHIRTS
The shirts we bought a year ago
Contained a million pins,
Which served no other purpose than
To stick our dainty fins.
We'd buy a nifty purple shirt.
And pack it home with joy,
Convinced that, should we put it on,
We'd shame Lord Fauntleroy.
But after we'd united the thing,
Our mug would lose its grins,
While we would fight and always lose
The Battle of the Pins.

Then Fashinon got a jolt from Mars
And stipped us this decree:
The shirts our younger set shall near
Must be of plain (D.);
No more shall men between the years
of treenty-one and thirtY-one go down the boulevard
In purple-colored shirt.
So we obeyed the Dame's command,
And now at cits we grin,
Because the shirts the Q.M. gives
I liave not a single pin!

Grover Alexander has pitched and wor order Alexander his pirened and win his last big league game until after the war, and now is in the National Army. His mate, killifer, expects soon to join Alex in camp. Yes, Carmen, it looks as though at last they're learning that now is the time for all good batteries to come to the aid of their country.

The recent British operation on the Zeebrugge mole, entirely successful as it was, seems to have been viewed with consternation by the Beauty parlors of Bocheland.

An advertiser in one of the Paris dailies announces that he will give a free safety razor for each home run knocked in the Paris league. You know me, Mr. Pitcher:
Slip us one about waist high;
Bang! it goes to Hades—
You can have the razor
And I shall take the blades!

EAVESDROPT ON THE METRO Zezeite: The armée américaine must Paulette: Pourquoi, ma petite?
Zezette: Because the General Peshing sent so many to the Toul sector.

The opening of the Paris Baseball Lengue next Sunday at the Bois de Bou-logne and at Colombes might be called: Writing a footnote to history's sport-

COME AND GET 'EM

WITH NINE IN ROW

Phillies Also Spring Surprise by Break-Neck
Pace at Start

RED SOX SHOWING UP WELL

Rain Has Already Wrecked Good

"Outside of being a well drilled company," writes in a member of Company M., — Infantry, A.E.P., "we have a baseball nine that is yet to meet its victors. We are willing to challenge all comers, and can assure all companies of a good game."

"Here it is, there it is; take it as it is; "Company M., — Infantry, would seem to be issuing a challenge through this here Spectrum of Sport. Takers will fall in on the left of the line at four inch intervals, dressing on M Company, hats at the right shoulder, and gloves properly adjusted.

BY U. S. NAVAL AIRMEN International Event Goes

CANADIANS BLANKED

to Yanks by Score of 16 to 0

Yanks and Canadians are going to meet on the diamond it London on May 18 and have it out, but 'anks and Canadians have already met and had it out at a certain U. S. Navar Air Station, and the score was 16 to 0. No, Adolph, not 16 to one—16 to nawthing! The Canadians did not win. Here are the statistics:

teidl. c.........lutchinson, p......

Total
CAN. FORESTRY
North, ss.
Adams, 3b.
Jennings, 1b.

COLLEGE SPORT NOTES

Jess Brukett, former big league star, is baseball coach at Holy Cross.
Martin Sheridan, former crack weight thrower, died at New York of pneumonia. Sherman Landers, star University of Pennsylvania runner, is quite ill and will not be in shape for the relay races.
Harold Rogne, one of the best football players of the Middle West, has quit the University of Illinois, having enlisted in the balloon observation service, explain of the balloon observation service. Contain of the Darder of the baseball team, has left college to culist in the Anny.

Ited Jackson, sub guard on the Chicago University football eleven last fall, although under age, has enlisted. Wilbur Hightower captain and star on last year's Northwestern University football team, has enlisted.

Kid Wolle was given the decision over Danny Frush of Baltimore in 15 rounds. Otto Wallace stopped Jimmy Reagan in 11 rounds at Fort Worth. The proposed boxing measure in Ken-tucky was voted down 43 to 42 in the lower house.

Beware of Imitations

LOCKHART

Moisture

SPIRAL SERVICE **LEGGINGS**

The original all wool wrapped Puttee. Procurable throughout United States from all leading retailers. \$4 the pair, post paid to A.E.F.

LOCKHART SPIRAL SERVICE LEGGINGS, INC. 2316 Clarendon Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.

American Seldiers **Fastep Foot Powder**

Unsurpassable for Burning Swollen, Tired or Aching Feet

Paris Agents:
COMAR ET CIE.
20. Rue des Fosses
Saint-Jacquee.
Londou Agents:
HENRY C. QUELCH
AND CO.
Longue Senare.

rowieroudines.



285 OUT OF 300 **SCORED BY SERGEANT**

Premier Rifleman of Regiment Gets Fine Mark Despite Shower

285 out of 300.

Such is the rific score of Sergeant Andrew J. Waksmonski of Company M.—
Infantry, A.E.F., making him premier rifieman of his regiment. It's a mighty good score, particularly in view of the fact that it was made in what is admittedly a poor excuse for a target range, described as being "Somewhere in Mudville." Furthermore, toward the end of his firing the rain came down in a good stiff drizzle. But that didn't bother the sergeant at all; he romped in just the same with his 95 per cent perfect mark.

Here is his score by ranges:

SLOW FIGE.

Yards. Score.

200 40 200 40 47 600 47 600 47 500 45 500 45 500 45 500 45 500 45 500 45 500 141 141 Total. 141

Total... 144 Total... 125

Besides Sgt. Waksmonski there were quite a number of men in Company M who made the "experts" score. Among them are: Sgts. D. McClure, M. Rosenbaum, S. Smith, M. Stonecipher; Corpis. L. Abend, H. Bray, P. Dandridge, V. Morin, J. Sandlin, Pvt. J. Killduff.

DIAMOND FLASHES

Ray Keating, former New York Yank twirler, is with the St. Paul club. John Beall, veteran outfielder, has again signed with the Milwaukee Brewers. Urban Shocker, traded to the Brows by the Yanks, has been called in the draft. The Chicago Cubs and White Sox appear to have the two best backstops in the game in Killifer and Schalk.

FAMILY HOTEL, 7, Ave. du Trocadéro.

AMERICAN EYE CLASSES & B. Meyrowitz LONDON PARIS
, Old Bond Sr. 3, Rue Scri

HOTEL LOTTI

RESTAURANT 7 à 11 Rue de Castiglione (Tuilcries)

PARIS

HOTELPLAZA ATHÉNÉE

SWAN Fountain Pens

BOYS! No War Prices for

HOTEL D'ALBE CHAMPS-ELYSEE PHOTO CAMERAS & FURNITURES TIRANTY

GRANDE MAISON de BLANC PARIS No Branch in New York

GENTLEMEN'S DEPARTMENT, HOSIERY, Ladies' Lingerie LOUVET BROS., Props. O. BOYER, Manager

NELSON'S HISTORY OF THE WAR

By JOHN BUCHAN

2frs. 25 Now Ready

2frs. 25

Volumes 1—18, From the Beginning of the War to the American Declaration of War.

A Complete History of the War in commodious form.

NELSON'S POPULAR LIBRARIES

FICTION and NON-FICTION. BOUND CLOTH.

Pocket Size: Several hundred titles-Write for complete list free.

On Sale all over France, at all Booksellers and Railway Bookstalls.

EDITIONS NELSON 189 Rue Saint-Jacques, Paris.

Come and Play at

Aix-les-Bains, Chambery, Challes-les-Eaux

Right up in the heart of the French Alps...the beautiful spots where tourists have enjoyed themselves for years. When you get your leave, plan to come here.

Lake Bourget is here too. And the magnificent Savoie Country is all about the individual of the charming locality in a wonderful land.

You can enjoy yourself at any of the usual out-of-door sports at a popular re-cort, and you can rest.

Better Vaudeville has not been put on during the war. American, English, and Fronch artists from the best theaters in the largest cities are here to entertain

Band and Orchestra Concerts are given in the famously constructed Grand Circle Casino and Gardens.

A splendid stuff of American ladies are assisting in making it the most pleasant place in France for you to recuperate, rest, or spond your Mill-tary Vacation.

Operated for all Members of the American Expeditionary Force,

COLGATES

Lather with Colgate's SHAVE WITH - COMFORT -



TO **BEAT** REVEILLE



Reveille is the came of the pope soudiers existence:—It harsh strident notes so custing into his schingers at an uniquy home, filling his heat with inarch soid so custing his ereatest ambition is to escape it so we head you pluded a few bractical but hitherto hatefeed remedes whereby que might and the bractical



DON'T GO TO BED AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO WAKE LIP.

ET ME QU

BUT Y WOR YOU DONE TOOTED YOU PUT A PLUG IN THE BUGLE KIDNAPPING THE MUSIC" IS QUITE AN EFFICACIOUS SILENCER OLO STUFF I GEEN HL

LAY OFF TOP -- DON'T DONT YOU I DIDN'T WANT TO GET SLEEP ANOTHER EFFICIENT METHOD - TELL THE TOP SOLIVE DECIDED TO BUT GETTING UP AT REVEILLE - HELL LINDERGRAND ALL RIGHT

WITH YOUR INGERS IN YOUR EARS AND YOU'LL NEVER HEAR IT

GET ON IS.P. AND REVEILLE WILL NEVER BOTHER YOU ANY.

one a building not previously used for that purpose, and do all the work there is to do without any aid from the out-side. In addition to a dentist, it has a carpenter, an electrician, a plumber, an auto-repair woman and two chauffeurs. Another contingent of 60—physicians, surgeons and helpers—will be in France soon, and others are expected to fol-low.

CHANCE TO LIVE IT DOWN

An American Red Cross worker bebind the British front, after a recent battle, tarried to hear a British major, mounted on a wagon tongue, addressing the men of his battalion.

The men had finished a night's rest after three days of the hardest kind of fighting, recounts the Red Cross man, and the major was announcing that they were "going in" again that day.

"There will be no withdrawal. We are not going to give an inch," declared the major. "I want to see you fight harder than you ever fought before. I don't want to see you hang back like you did the last time.

"Why, dammit, men," shouted the major, "in the last fight you only got eight to one. You know you ought to have done better than that!"

WILSON

Telephone: Gutenberg 01-95.
The SMALLEST but SMARTEST
UMBRELLA SHOP in PARIS

PAPER WAR-MONEY

COLLECTORS of CHAMBER of COMMERCE BILLS and BILLS from the INVADED DISTRICTS should apply for CATALOGUE

A. LIONEL ISAACS, 29 Rue de Moscou, PARIS. Collections formed and desilerata sought for

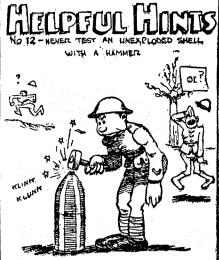
ATTENTION

MOOSE!

All members of the Moose in good standing, or those who have been members, take notice that headquarters will be opened shortly in Paris. In order that you may be promptly notified of plans for your comfort, send your name, military address and number of lodge to Joseph A. JUNETIS.

JOSEPH A. JENKINS, Vice-Director General, Hotel Continental, Paris

-By WALLGREN



THIS METHOD OF TESTING IS FROMPED HIDN IN THE BEST MILITARY CIRCLES, AND THE FISH WHO ATTEMPTS IT IS HOUSELY TREATED TO A POSTHUMOUS COURT MARTIN - (WHICH IS THE VERY WORST KIND OF C.M. YOU WILL ADMIR

HOW THE LINES LOOK FROM A FRENCH PLANE

Trip Across No Man's Land Has Its Thrills Even At a Height of 6,500 Feet-American

Batteries' Havoc

By HENRY G. WALES ondent of the International New Service with the A. E. F.

Correspondent of the International New Service with the A. E. F.

I have been two miles inside the German lines—at a height of 6,500 feet. I flew over the American lines on the Toul front, crossed No Man's Land, and penetrated as far as the enemy second line defense. I saw some of the destruction inflicted by bursts of gunfire from American batteries, and even while over the German positions I saw American shells drop there and silently explode, spouting a dusty upheaval of brown dirt mixed with smoke.

I made the flight, which is the first taken over the actual fighting lines by a civilian, war correspondent or otherwise, since the war began, in one of the British two-seater Sopwith observers in regulating American artillery fire, and piloted by a French sub-lieutenant who usually takes up with him an American observer. The only difference was that the twin machine guns were not put in place for my trip, as they are when the combination observer-machine gunner Je was just after four o'clock suntime

goes up.

It was just after four o'clock suntime and excellently clear for observation. A group of mechanicians strapped me to the bucket seat deep down in the fusilage, so that only my head showed and I looked squarely at the pilot's cranium, just showing in front of me.

Mile a Minute on the Ground

Mile a Minute on the Ground

We raced down the field and picked up a mile a minute gait, then rose so softly that before I realized we were off the ground the hangars and buildings seemed to be dropping below. We circled over the field a while, banking steeply on the turns to make our height, as the fields are near the front, and an aeroplane must fly high to cross the lines, otherwise it is dangerous business.

Mounting to 6,000 feet, we started toward the front, traversing roads and villages I knew well from passing through them daily in an automobile. As we gained height, with our speed exceeding two miles a minute and the wind pressure becoming greater, it seemed as though we were standing stock still.

As I gazed through the floor glass of the plane, objects below made it seem as if we were barely creeping along, just making headway against some raging gale, though in reality there was scarcely any breeze. But gradually we passed landmark after landmark that I knew, and I realized we were really moving fast.

Then, far to the right, I saw another

hard he is trying to copy the landscape. Soon we saw the beginning of the communication trenches. Sinuous, winding, irregular, they toiled devious ways like moles' tunnels seen on a moist morning at home. Then, instead of villages, I could see merely clumps of ruined, shell-torn stone houses, and out from the clumps stretched the wonderful French highways—clear cleancy and ribbon.

clumps stretched the wonderful French highways—clear, clean-cut and ribbon-like under the eye, so that I could tell exactly where I was by their configuration from the pilot's map I carried.

It was the roads that told us first that we were approaching the actual fighting sone—that stretch close up to the front line trenches which is daily and nightly ploughed up by shells. There the highways widened, lost perceptibly, and vanished like a ribbon fraying in tiny strands at the ends.

Where the Boad Ends

Where the Road Ends

The thoroughfares gradually lost themselves in the yellowish-brown strip marking No Man's Land. Through powerful binoculars I looked down upon the maze of American trenches, inter-windig, inter-locking, seaming the earth to a considerable depth behind a tiny hair-like line marking the advanced fire trench. All this area was so shell-pitted that it resembled nothing so much as the footprints of thousands of dogs on the seaside sands, at some places blurred and blended into millions of tiny undustions where the rain had washed down to softened shell crater marks.

The lane of No Man's Land, as far as eye could see, was a baren, empty

istone farmhouse which the gunners of neither side had so far seen fit to raze, and an old cow stable whose walls were still standing at a feeble height. These places are a favorite rendezvous for night patrols in attempting to gain possession of the machine guns of their opponents, who try to enter.

Then I passed the advanced German line. It looked exactly like the American line, with the same endless scroll of trenches burrowing wormly every which way and extending back to a great depth.

We veered left and saw the spot where the American bombardment had prepared the way for the raid of the previous morning. The effects of the rain of shells were plainly visible, the new craters showing up bolder and deeper than others which had been made a long time before.

Rande Racin first of Nothine

Roads Begin Out of Nothing

Roads Begin Out of Nothing

Passing over the Germans' first network of trenches, I noticed the stream-like communicating positions leading back towards the second organized position. There, too I saw clumsily camoufaged gunpits, and glancing at the map found them accurately noted there for our gunners' information.

The villages behind the enemy's line were crumbling and shot torn exactly the same as those behind ours, and the roads began again from nothing, gradually assuming shape in the fine highways a little way further on.

No puffs of white smoke, indicating shrapnel, nor of black smoke, indicating shrapnel, nor of black smoke, indicating shigh explosive, molested us. We continued onward, not straight ahead, but obliquely, so that we could veer off and double back if a hostile fighting plane appeared. We saw a couple of German two-seater observation machines regulating artillery fire at about our own level, but they minded their own business and we paid no attention to them. Gazing earthward, I saw shells coughed up from the throats of American guns far behind plump into the enemy's positions and burst, throwing up cloudlets of black-brown dirty smoke.

Once, when we were farthest within the enemy's lines, I looked back toward the German front line and saw several fashes which I afterwards learned were trench mortars throwing flying pigs over toward the American lines.

Not a Human Being in Sight

gale. though in reality there was scarcely any breeze. But gradually we passed landmark after landmark that I knew, and I realized we were really moving fast.

Then, far to the right, I saw another French machine at about the same level, also apparently stationary, although in reality moving as fast as we were. We were so, far above the earth's surface that one lost all sense of movement save that of the air rushing past and filling the lungs with great gasps of oxygen.

Scrutinizing the landscape below I passed the rearmost American Army zone, out of danger except for long-range guns, then gradually the war zone crept in almost imperceptibly. I first noticed the telltale shadows invariably cast by the most skilful camouffage. Then I saw how mere man-made camouffage, cannot mimic nature exactly, no matter how hard he is trying to copy the landscape.

Soon we saw the beginning of the communication trenches. Sinuous, winding, duffy white cloudlet shadows in the communication trenches. Sinuous, winding, duffy white cloudlet shading in the air functional states of the form of the first form of the rear of the German lines I ould discern dustiouds rising from convoys on the move.

We turned slightly, tilting steeply on our wing, and soared homeward. The pilot motioned staring through the foor-glass, I saw another French machine much lower. The pilot motioned again, and I saw affuffy white cloudlet and beneath us.

"Did you see that Boche single-seater asked the sub-lieutenant pilot, hopping from his seat. "I think he spotted us without a machine gun and thought us easy prey, as he was on his way home, then turned and chased us a little way. Otherwise, I would have taken you over and shown you the German positions there, with big guns mounted, and their observation positions." "Did you see that Boche single-seater

GOING UP

tions where the rain had washed down as softened shell crater marks.

The lane of No Man's Land, as far as so eye could see, was a baren, empty the, torn up, yet still with certain marks left, such as a shell-battered standard price for a civilian suit.

EARLY MORNING SMOKES

YOU HEAR REVEILLE

They can talk about their plays, Bout their movies and their dances. Bout the Galli-Curci craze— Not a single one entrances Me; for I'm content, you bet, With one luxury a day:
Smoking just one cigarette In the dawn, ere reveille!

Back at home I never did Back at home I never did
Puff before my morning meal—
Father would have put the lid
On it; and with anguished squeal
Mother would have thought me gone
Plumb—well, plumb to you-know-where
But it wasn't cold at dawn,
Damp and dismal over there.

Over here, though, mornings are Things to court the soothing weel-Lack of makin's well may mar All one's first-call dressing speed. With a fag stuck in your face You can hustle with the best, Puff, and struggle with each lace, Get for breakfast chow a zest.

Cigarettes at break of day Cigarettes at break or day
Sweeter are than any others,
Driving clouds of night away,
Cutting fog that well-night smothers;
Soft their perfume, mild their taste,
Who'll gainsay the joy they bring?
So—be careful not to waste
'Baccy—'tis a precious thing!

FREE ADVICE FOR LOVELORN LADS

By MISS INFORMATION ducted for Suffering Doughboys Far Re moved from Their Affinities

Conducted for Suffaring Doughboys Far Ramoved from Their Affinities

E.T.—Yes, always keep your girl's picture with you whenever you move. Not only keep it with you, but write to her and tell her that you do. Nothing gets along without advertising these days, you know.

W.M.—You say that you inadvertently left the locket, with her picture in it, open while you were taking your last month's bath, and that the water made the darn thing run and spoilel her looks? Serves you right for taking a bath! I wouldn't blame her a bit for refusing to send you another picture.

Z.G.—No, the line "Am in the hospital; having a lovely time," never makes a hit with the girl back home. She knows there are attractive nurses in hospitals just as well as you do, and will smell a rat right off. Tell her all about your troubles and she may decide to come over and do a little nursing herself—if she's got bean enough to pass the examinations.

F.D.—No, shining up to her brother, who is in your outfit, won't do you a bit of good. Brothers are always brutes, and his good opinion of you—even if he should take the trouble to write it home, which he won't—wouldn't get you anything. Treat him kindly, to be sure; but

and his good opinion of you—even if he should take the trouble to write it home, which he won't—wouldn't get you anything. Treat him kindly, to be sure; but don't let him capitalize your affection for his sister by borrowing from you too heavily. Remember that if all goes well, you'll have him on your hands, off and on, for the rest of your life; so don't begin too soon to keep him.

R.E.A.—Don't, when you write about the discomforts of trench life, forget to hint, gently, oh, so gently, that you're going through all of it For Her. Never fail to capitalize on what you go through and to impress her with it. There's nothing untruthful about it, so don't be afraid to play it up. They all like it.

T.O.—If she hasn't written to you for a long time, and you can prove it by checking up on the dates of her letters—you have to keep the envelopes for that, as women never date their letters inside—why, don't write to her for quite a while. Don't spoil her by starting out, "Dearest, your letter got in here just this eveg., and in reply to same I am writing right away." Keep her in suspense for a while; discipline her. Then, when you do write, try to appear a little detached, a bit cold. They play the same game on you; why in the name of time shouldn't you resort to reprisals?

Poliu (to newly arrived Yank): Yous rade beneath us.

Then came a dozen more almost inaudible thuds, and I saw a string of these fluffy white cloudlets hanging in the air along the path which the French machine below had been taking. But he was far away—be wingslipped, turned, and escaped entirely. Although we were less than 10,000 feet up, enemy anti-arcrafters did not choose us for a target. Passing again the American battery positions, I saw ominous flashes from the breeches, but heard no shot fired or shell whistling through the air. We pased over an American observation balloon and reached the field, alighting like thistledown at 80 miles an hour.

I looked at my watch. We had been gone 35 minutes, but it had seemed ages because of the persistent idea that we had been battling continually against a head-on gale.

"Did you see that Boche single-seater"

WOMEN'S HOSPITAL GETS EARLY CHANCE

Unit of American Pioneers **Proves Worth During** German Offensive

NOT A MAN ON ITS STAFF

Volunteer Workers Have Their Own Plumber, Electrician and Chauffeur, Too

Hats off-no, we don't take our hats

Hats off—no, we don't take our hats off in the army; we salute.

A salute, then, for the Women's Oversea Hospital, U.S.A., the first unit of which is in France and doing business. It comprises the first group of women physicians and surgeons from the United States to see service in Europe, and it distinguished itself before it had been here a month by operating a hospital in the field so close to the firing line that the members were within sight and sound of bursting shells.

This pioneer unit of the Women's Oversea Hospitals was formed under the auspices of the National American Woman Suffrage Association by four women physicians and surgeons of the staff of the New York Infirmary for Women and Children—Drs. Carolina S. Finley, Alice Gregory, Mary Lee Edwards and Anna. von Sholly.

The women volunteered for service with the American Army, but their offer was rejected. They then offered themselves to the French Government and were accepted. It was agreed that they were to operate a hospital for the French civil population which, upon 48 hours' notice, was to be turned into a military hospital. The American Red Cross agreed to furnish the equipment and supplies.

Site for Hospital Found

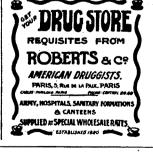
Site for Hospital Found

Dr. Finley came to France two months ago and selected a site for the hospital. She chose a village in the Department of the Aisne, the population of which was in need of medical aid because all the French practitioners had left for service with the army. Before this hospital was fully established, however, came the German drive, and the site which they had chosen fell into Boche hands. The unit withdrew.

The wounded began to come back from the fighting lines and the women, not to be fdle, asked French army officials for immediate duty in the field. They were assigned to Temporary Hospital No. 11, which they operated during the height of the fighting and still are operating. They have treated scores of French and British soldiers, administered anæsthetics, set bones, dressed wounds and performed minor and major operations.

During the first few days, the Germans got so close that they dropped shells within a mile or two of the hospital, but the women, although they thought they were actually within reach of the Boche guns, worked without in

thought they were actually within reach of the Boche guns, worked without in-



To Send Money Home GO TO ANY BRANCH OF THE Société Générale A Bank with more than 1,000 branches throughout France.

There you will find Wells Fargo blank forms and instructions. You get a Wells Fargo receipt.

The identical form filled out by you is immediately sent by the SOCIETE GENERALE to us in PARIS and the payment order is dispatched by mail or cuble to our New York office and theuse to the address given by you. If by mail we send a durplicate by following steamer to casure prompt payment should the original be lost in transit. Money may be paid in to any SOCIETE GENERALE Branch for opening a deposit account with us in Paris-subject to check.

WELLS FARGO & CO.

Head Office A Rue Scribe, Paris LONDON:

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHY "My Portrait"

19 Avenue de Clichy **PHOTOS** PARIS .

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE READING ROOM

194 Rue de Rivoli. Open daily 2.30 to 5 p.m.

Have You Had "THE STARS AND STRIPES" Sent To Your Home Folks Yet 3 months' subscription

Solid Silver

Four Francs for



IDENTITY DISCS AND BRACELETS KIRBY, BEARD & CO LP

PRICE 25 FRS. WITH NO CHIRCE POR 5, RUE AUBER (OPERA), PARIS

DO NOT FORGET TO WRITE

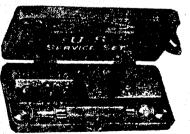
T may not be inappropriate for a house whose chief business is making letterpaper to suggest to you who read this that you cannot write home too often. A letter from a soldier at the front somewhere in France is prized by every family who receives it. The letters you write now about your actual experiences in war will be a valuable possession to you when you come back and read them over.

We cannot urge you to use our writing papers in writing because we do not know how you would get them in France, but we hope that you will receive lots of letters written upon them.

EATON, CRANE & PIKE COMPANY, Pittsfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Gillette SAFETY RAZOR No Stropping—No Honing

Gillette U.S.



Service Set



CLOSED



UNITED STATES War Service Regulations Require a Shaving Outfit—and the soldier and sailor must provide his own Razor.

The new Gillette US Service Set is the Shaving Outfit that fulfils every need of Uncle Sam's Boys.

Uncle Sam's Boys.

It is constructed with a metal case—built to withstand the roughest handling. An Indestructible Mirror fits snugly in the lid of case. Thumb tacks for securing the mirror for use regardless of surroundings are included.

We kept in mind the Gillette principle and the necessity of compactness. Size complete 4in. long, I in. wide, in. thick. Slips into the breast pocket of the coat or shirt—takes up no room in the soldier's kit or the sailor's ditty box Regular Gillette blades used with this set.

No Stropping—No Honing, always sanitary, no cutting or sciaping of skin—no risk of, infection. This is the raror that every fighting man needs, to be perfectly chulpped for shaving satisfaction.

PRICE: 25 FRANCS complete with 12 Gillette Blades.

PRICE: 25 FRANCS complete with 12 Gillette Blades. PACKETS of new Gillette Blades—each Blade wrapped in oiled paper encl sanitary envelope—bright, smooth, sharp and dean, can be obtained dealers in France, England, Russia, Italy, Canada and all other parts of the

Gillette Safety Razor Company, Boston, Mass., U.S.A. To be had at A.E.F. & Y.M.C.A. Canteens or at all Dealers in France.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR, S.A., 17615 Rue La Boëtie. PARIS

BATH HOUSE ANNEX HAS REGULAR TUBS

French and American Officers Dedicate Popular Institution

IN HONOR OF LAFAYETTE

Paint Makes Quadrangle of Adrian Barracks Look Like Swiss Chatelet

In a little city somewhere back of the Lorraine line, a club of French and American officers dedicated not long ago to the memory of General Lafayette six shiny new porcelain bath tubs and two showers. The club barber acted as mas ter of ceremonies and not the tubs into

ter of ceremonies and put the this Into service by turning on all the hot water spigots.

"Officers came from 56 kilometers to attend," he relates. "By train and mo-tor car." On foot! On muleback! And by acroplane!"

tor ear! On foot! On muleback! And by aeroplane!"

It is literally true that one Prench officer did arrive by aeroplane—and, of course, no one doubts the rest of the harber's story.

Though the club did not make the dedication of the bath house annex quite so impressive a ceremony as the housewarmines given when the cafe and the dining room were opened, everyone around the place wears a smile of satisfaction when the annex is mentioned. For the Lafayette Club is now in every sense complete. All that remains to do is merely in the line of decoration—such details as gravel walks and flower beds and more pictures for the walls.

Where Paint Works Wonders

Where Paint Works Wonders

Where Paint Works Wonders

The club already is a fairly attractive place. No one would believe that a quadrangle of Adrian barneks could look so much like a Swiss chalet. A little paint and a dormer effect over the front entrance can work wonders with the outside of a wooden shack: a little linoleum, some sheets of composition board for the cellims and a few rolls of wall paper can produce equally pleasing results indoors. The French lave a genius for this sort of thing.

An American is given credit for conceiving the idea. He was adjutant to a Yankee general billeted in the little city. He was a mixer, strong on the social instinct. It grieved him to see the barrier of language standing so much in the way of livinson between Americans and French. He couldn't speak French himself, but he did the best he could to overrome obstacles by circulating around the cafes in the evening and speaking English very slowly and with appropriate gestures to friendly French officers. One word that he used a great deal everybody understands. It was "Lafayette." And from that sprang the club.

Lafayette idea Takes city. He was a mixer, strong on the social instinct, it grieved him to see nich carrier of language standing so much in the way of finism between Americans and French. He couldn't speak French himself, but he did the best he could to overcome obstacles by circulating around the cafes in the evening and speaking English very slowly and with appropriate gestures to friendly French officers. One word that he used a great deal everybody understands. It was "Lafayette ldea Takes

The French got to talking about him; then about his Lafayette idea. A lieutenant of French cavalry enlisted him self with the American and put in a requisition upon the division for an extra Adrian barracks to be used as a rendezvous for France-Americans. He got the shack and found a site for it on a vacant lot close to the town's hotel center.

At first, the club was little more than an officers' cafe. Its equipment was a few tables and chairs and a chiffonier with some buttles on it.

The idea was quickly popular, and fid so much to bring the alliest together that in a few more weeks it was extended. An army architect was told to set to planning a dining room. The French ieucenant found a former chef to manage the table and experienced waiters to serve the food. Wembership in the

At first, the club was little more than an officers' cafe. Its equipment was a few tables and chairs and a chiffonier with some bottles on it.

The idea was quickly popular, and did so much to bring the allies together that in a few more weeks it was extended. An army architect was told to set to planning a dining room. The French lieutenant found a former chef to manage the table and experienced waiters to serve the food. Membership in the club took another boom.

The next thing that happened was that a need was expressed for a reading room and a writing room. That requisition was granted, too. The club began to extend after the fashlon of dominoes on a table top.

Nucleus for Real Hotel

Today the dominoes form a quadrangle—cloak room and lavatory, cafe with an orchestra, dining room, kitchen, servants' quarters, reading and writing rooms, bath house, burber shop, and a modest beginning of a hotel—four small bed rooms.

The club has its own electric light

CHOWING EN ROUTE TO THE LINE



THE SPELL OF NICOTINE

There are more brands of spelling it

the American E.P. than there are na-tionalities and temperaments. This was proved quite conclusively a short while

ago when a certain Y.M.C.A. hut bulle

tin board bore a notice somewhat along tin board nore a notice somewhat along this line:

"If the men will kindly state their preferences as to brands of cigarettes, the Y, will try to keep a supply on hand."

SMITH GIRL DRIVER TURNS TRAFFIC COP

Student Takes Full Charge of Road and Straightens Out Tangle

CHAUFFEURS OBEY ORDERS

Self-Appointed M.P. Quits Post Only When Properly Relieved

For several hours she stood there, turning centiusion into orderliness, and a promise from some officers that they would keep a man permanently at that cross-roads. Then she went back to her and the staff and all its medical reservations. The she well back to her staff and all its medical reservation and and an and an and reported with its entire staff and all its motor cars for service in getting people out of the villages along the route of the withdrawl. Day and night the young girls of five unit drove their cars over reads swept by the shells, getting civillans and wounded soldlers out of harm's way.

Tangled in Two Convoys

At a cross-roads, one of their cars got implied in two confused convoys, one of which was going forward with manualition and supplies, the other company cars going back to be refuled. The Smith candinette was right in the center of the mixup, unable to make headway.

The girl chauffeur in charge of the camionette fretted under the delay. Traffic was at a standstill and time was regions. Finally, taking the law into her own hands, she plucked the American flag from the side of her car, hopped down from the driver's seat, and took her stand in the middle of the road.

In true traffic cop style she wigness of the content of freedy wagged her "Go-go" and "Stop-stop" sienals, halting the cars as they came upon her, demanding their mission, and spring their directions. Within a few manual problem to do the problem to the problem of the content of the musualness of the spectacle; they were brought up short and told just what to do. The prin held armed what had seemed to be a hope-stall print on orderly, double-track proceeding.

MATCHES—AND MATCHES

MATCHES—AND MATCHES

By BRAN MASH

With the number of investigators now at large in the fail displayed on printed oungling and fright of the traft and refleal displayed to pure the continue of the cultured and refined doughboy should call all stended in the call and reflectly included the violation of the cultured and reflead displayed to the traf

an orchestra, dining and writing and a property of the property of their pay cheeks. But the American officers, because the barber bousts, drawn from 50 kilometers around. Nearly 80h annex are on the club rolls. There are no initiation fees, but the American officers, because the french, contribute one per cent a month of their pay with the property of their pay writing by without a recimental or a battalloral by without a recimental or a battalloral bright of the property of armies has dired with General Pershing. Here a famous divisional farmed with a property of the propertors of one of the most famous of Parisian holds, is manager. In a speech one night a Yankee major as parts furnishes for nearly twice the money. A Prench sergeant, son of the proprietors of one of the most famous of Parisian holds, is manager. In a speech one night a Yankee major as more popular in France than this little quadrangle of Adrians—our Franco-American club. Here's a tosal to the more propular in France than this little quadrangle of Adrians—our Franco-American club. Here's a tosal to the more propular in France than this little quadrangle of Adrians—our Franco-American club. Here's a tosal to the more popular in France than this little quadrangle of Adrians—our Franco-American club. Here's a tosal to the more propular in France than this little quadrangle of Adrians—our Franco-American club. Here's a tosal to the properties of one of the most of the properties of the properties

satisfactory light to be had in France was from dex allumettes sufdoises—which is what you ask for when you want Swedish matches, When Swedish matches were good they were very, very good; just like those you got in the States, only they cost three times as much; but when they are bad—as they are now—they are horrid!

When the oldest of us first came here the Swedish butt-lighters were openly friendly, Then they became lukewarmly neutral. Now, alas! they are "deliberately unfriendly," for their heads break off while they are still ablaze dish burn out whole acres on your thumb. Besides, they have a lighting ratio nowadays of only one in four. The stinker, which usually averages one In three can better that.

It's a hard job, and a bad one, to get anything lighted and keep it lit over here. Before long we shall have to apjoint brazier details to keep the charcaal smouldering for the whole outfit, and dispense with matches altogether.

ETIQUETTE HINTS FOR DOUGHBOYS

Investigated Manners

By BRAN MASH

First Missouri Mule: They tell me you had Corporal Crapshooter's last month's bed for supper yesterday. How was it? Second M.M.: Tasted fine, but all last night I dreamed I heard someone yell-ign "Baby needs a pair o' shoes!"

Standard-Bearers

America!

You have come to the Home of



Delicious with lemon, sirops, etc., and a perfect combination with the light wines of France.

> DRINK IT TO-DAY

WILLIAM ROSS LEIGH PAYS HIS RESPECTS

Regiment Finds Out Where Its Fresh Magazines Come From

Last August a certain A.E.F. regi-ment began to receive copies of maza-thes from America—not "Golden Days" from June 4, 1878, to April 7, 1882, but fresh, readable numbers of current publi-cations, sent to France as soon as they were published and made available for

cations, sent to France as soom as they were published and made available for the — Regiment as quick as the boat would bring them.

They were sent by one William Ross Leigh, of Mount Vernon, N. Y., and the Loys were so grateful for them that Chaplain H. R. Talbot wrote a letter to William Ross Leigh thanking him for his kind work.

And who did William Ross Leigh prove to be? President of the Mount Vernon National Bank? Superintendent of the Mount Vernon Street Railway Company? A kindly old gentleman with so big a wad in the bank or the street railway company that sending fresh magazines was as easy as buying a box of matches on pay day?

No, he didn't. William Ross Leigh turned out to be a school boy of 13, a very bright school boy, judging by his letters.

"I received your letter vesterday"

very bright school boy, judging by his letters.

"I received your letter yesterday morning," he writes the chaplain. "j am not flattering you, but you are a very nice looking man." The chaplain did not delete this, so it must be so.

William Ross Leigh is too young to fight, but that is obviously all that is keeping him out of it.
"I am spending all my money on thrift stamps," he says. "I have two five dollar War Saving Stamps and have a third book with six thrift stamps in it. I got ten dollars for an Easter present and I am going to spend most of it on thrift stamps."

"We all know that you're going to win," says William Ross Leigh.

TOMORROW

the day when we
Move up into the line.
Come out of the line.
Have French toast for breakfast.
Get our laundry.
Get our mail.
Get trial not 1, whi try to keep a supply on hand."

A blank space for the names of the brands was left helow. It was not left long, for it was soon filled with:

"Fat Emmas."
"Lord Sauls Bury."
"Tarkish Atrocities."
"Relews."
"Meurads."
"Lucky Striks."
"Crepe de Chien."
"Flora de Cabagellos."
"Camels Hairs."
"Buils Durhams."
"Runs." Get paid.

Military and Civil **Tailors** (BIEGCK & CO

23 Rue Royale

THE GIRL I'VE LEFT BEHIND

Jeaney, when the stars of evening Dot the distant skies of France. I sit by my camp fire longing For one more last glorious dance. And, Lucile, you were so lovely When I said my said arewell, That I dreamed of your blue eyes, dear.

That I dreamed of your blue eyes, dear,
As I felt the ocean's swell.
Diane, do you, too, remember
How we metored up the bank
Of the Hudson ere I started
To yell "Front" or "Rear" or
"Flank?"
Though at times the States seem
distant,
And my folks 'most out of mind,
I'm still true as tempered steel, Kan,
To the girl I've left behind.
A. L. G., 1st Lt. O.D.U.S.R.

HOW COULD THEY?

Private Simple: I've got a dandy iden—a machine gun that can shoot a thousand rounds a minute.
Corporal Brightguy: What good would it be? As soon as the Germans captured one, they'd build a million like it.
Private Simple: No, they couldn't. I'd get it patented.

PARIS.

WHERE'S THIS BAGGAGE?

WHERE'S THIS BAGGAGE?

If you have seen lu your travels a quantity of baggage consisting of two locker trunks, one bedding-roll inside a tan colored duffle bag, one Q.M. chest and one field desk, the lockers and bag marked Walter McBeth, M.R.C., you are in a fair way to carning \$25. Captain McBeth, who is at A.P.O. '731, will pay that amount, or its equivalent in francs, to the finder. "If want the baggage," he writes. "The baggage was loaded by mistake with that of another organization which left that the same time that Captain McBeth did.

HOTEL CONTINENTAL

J. COQUILLOT BOOT MAKER

Trench Boots, Riding Boots, Puttees and Aviators' Needs FURNISHER TO SAUMUR. 75 Ave. des Champs-Elysées, PARIS.

KHAKI COLLARS

A. SULKA & Cº

AMERICAN EXPRESS CO

TOURS: 8 Bd. Béranger.
HAVRE: 43 Quai d'Orléans.
BORDEAUX: 3 Cours de Gourgue.
MARSEILLES: 9 Rue Beauvau.

GENERAL BANKING FACILITIES AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES.

The COMPTOIR NATIONAL D'ESCOMPTE DE PARIS

will accept at its offices throughout France
REMITTANCES FOR UNITED STATES & CANADA
TO BE FORWARDED BY MAIL OR CABLE
FOR PAYMENT BY

AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY

